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NEW YEAR--1868.

A Clipper Welcome.

The old year's knell is ringing,
His shroud is almost made,
His requiem Time is singing—
In the grave he'll soon be laid;
But ere you leave us, old year,
We'd say in honest truth
You were a brave and bold year,
And mighty in your youth.

We loved you for you brought us
The harvest-time of Peace;
We loved you for you wrought us
The joys that shall not cease.
Your days were fine and tender,
Your hours were tinged with gold,
So in the New Year's splendor
We'll not forget the old.

But many friends are sleeping
Beneath the willow's shade
Who last year's feast were keeping—
Whose graves are newly made.
But let us hope that Heaven
Has gained by what we've lost,
That the year of sixty-seven
Brings home the tempest-tost.

To those whose hands are ready
To grasp our own to-day,
We give a welcome steady
And a hope to last always;
May their paths be all untroubled,
May they never want a friend,
May their happiness be doubled
To a final, peaceful end.

Then the best of New Year's greetings
To every CLIPPER fellow—
May you all have pleasant meetings,
And *not* get very mellow.
May your varied paths hereafter
Be full of fine good cheer,
And your tears give way to laughter
As you toast the glad New Year.

THE LIVING DEATH.

A TALE OF EVERYDAY MARTYRDOM.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. WOODRUFF LEWIS.
Author of "The Skeleton Hand," etc., etc.

CHAPTER II.

THE EARL OF GLENSTON.

A well dressed and genteel looking man, less than five and twenty years of age, though looking older, with that keen and energetic expression of feature which belongs to those who have "roughed it" in a great city, stood on the corner of Vesey street and Broadway, quietly smoking a cigar and regarding the motley throngs pouring past. Ere long he was accosted suddenly by a young man of respectable appearance, who darted from that living tide and seized him by the hand, eagerly crying:

"Hallo, Al., is it really you?"

"Ah, Richard, how do you do?"

They greeted each other in the most cordial manner, and withdrew a few steps down Vesey street, where they were more to themselves.

"When did you get out, Al.?" asked the new comer, lowering his voice.

"To-day. I left Sing Sing this morning."

"I suppose it's been a long two years to you there, making chairs and sofas—"

"Do not mention it, please," interrupted the man addressed as Al., whose full title was Alfred Cloud, "those unhappy experiences are ended now—all except the revenge that is to come," and his dark eyes glittered. "I have been all day getting the smell and coloring off from my *personnel*, sinking every trace of that institution, you may believe?"

"*Personnel?* That's French, aint it? You seem to have become learned since I last saw you!"

"I have certainly acquired that intelligence, suavity and politeness without which there is no chance of being a successful villain! I have had some leisure hours during my confinement, and I have improved them in study."

"And now you mean to go in for the chances, eh?"

Mr. Alfred Cloud, the discharged convict, was silent, as if he had no confidences to make upon that point.

"Well, I am glad to see you, anyhow—glad to see that you have stood it so well. That was an awkward affair, that conviction, and you would have got clear of it but for that infernal woman, Singleton?"

"That is true. By the way, can you tell me where Miss Carrie Singleton can be found? I have just got dressed *comme il faut*, and started out in search of some of my old friends."

"I do not know. The last I heard of Carrie she was running after some young foreigner or other—an Earl, she pretended, but I cannot remember the name. I have not seen her in nearly a month. She don't look as well as she did when you was her *ober mit*. By the way, Al., can't you go home with me to supper?"

"Thank you, I am otherwise engaged. Some other time. I shall soon get settled somewhere, and hope you will pay me a visit."

"I shall be happy to do so—or receive a visit from you at the old place. I suppose you are as much hurried just now as I am, and so good night."

"*Au revoir*," replied Mr. Cloud, and the twain separated, the man called Richard riding up Broadway, while Mr. Cloud slowly proceeded towards the Astor House.

"And so the young Lord Glenston is in town?" he said to himself, "and has been here a month or two? I must see him. Let me avail myself of my gipsy cunning."

He entered the hotel, after passing his hand over some concealed weapons in a significant manner. He did not inquire at the office for his lordship, but drew his cloak up over his face and passed up stairs to the second floor, where he stood motionless in the hall till a waiter came hurrying up, when he attracted his attention, and said with assumed gruffness:

"Here, fellow! I have forgotten my friend's number, 'pon my soul. Which is it—the room of his lordship, the Earl of Glenston?"

"Glenston, sir? On the next floor above, number seventy-eight, on the right. I'll show you, sir."

"Aw—no matter. I will not trouble you. I am quite familiar with the way myself. Aw!"

The waiter hurried on up two or three more flights.

Mr. Cloud went up to the next floor. Notwithstanding his professed familiarity with the building, he groped here and there some time before he found himself in the hall leading to the room he desired to find. Taking good care to avoid observation or making any noise, he finally reached number seventy-eight, when he placed his ear to the key-hole and listened.

All was silent within the apartment, although he saw that the gas was burning, as he knocked lightly upon the door.

"Ah! that's Carrie!" he heard a voice say, and the door was immediately opened.

"No, not Carrie, but an intimate friend of her's with a message," said Mr. Cloud, promptly, as he found himself confronting his lordship.

"Oh—ah! Come in!"

The visitor complied, closing the door behind him and turning the key, which he placed in his pocket.

This proceeding seemed to startle his lordship a little, and there was a look of calm effrontery in the visitor's manner which he did not like. He was about the size and height of the latter, though not so strong and well conditioned, owing to the excesses of an idle and profligate life. He was armed, too, but he did not rely upon that circumstance any after seeing a revolver and bowie knife beneath the stranger's cloak as he fastened the door. Still he managed to keep his emotion under control, and politely asked Mr. Cloud to be seated.

"A message, you said, from Miss Carrie," he observed, bowing. "What is it?"

"I know nothing of your Carries and messages, my lord," was the quiet but meaning reply. "It seems you were expecting a friend or a paramour, but certainly not me! I am here on a different business altogether. I am here, my lord, to remove you from a position you have so long degraded—and to take your place!"

"Remove, eh?" gasped his lordship faintly, as he sank into a chair before his strange visitor.

"In plain English," added Cloud, lowering his voice to a mere whisper, "I am here to kill you—and I shall do it!"

The nobleman arose, and took a hasty step towards the bell-rope, but was instantly intercepted and flung back into his chair with a vice-like grasp, while a revolver was presented at his head.

"A breath, a single movement," said Cloud, "or the faintest cry for assistance, and I will scatter your brains around the room! Listen."

"I—I listen!"

"Well, then, allow me to remind you of a fact with which you are well acquainted, but which you have kept carefully concealed from the world. You are not the Earl of Glenston, nor was your father before you. The real Earl was cheated out of his birthright by a spite of his nurse, and is known to men as Edward Clayton, and is now residing in honest poverty in this city, as a carpenter. The bogus Earl who took his place, your father, was the son of the nurse, and a brother of Mr. Glenwood, my foster father, from whom I have learned the whole story!"

His professed lordship, in his horror and astonishment, had all along assented to the truth of his visitor's statements, and he now, at their conclusion, recoiled with a moan of terror.

"*You* here, Alfred Cloud!" he gasped. "I—everybody in England supposed you dead!"

"You were mistaken. Three years ago to-night you met me on your usurped estates, just after your father died—just after you had taken possession. You were so haughty and insolent that I took occasion to hint of the secret respecting your Earldom. You sprang upon me so suddenly and unexpectedly that I was overpowered. You bent me senseless and flung me into the bogs. When, at a later hour of the night, you came to bury me, I was gone. I had crawled out of your way, though mangled and bleeding, and the next day I started for Liverpool with such monies as I could get together. I came to America, resolved to get money, I cared not how dishonestly, and then go back to expose you. I was unfortunate in my designs—was betrayed and sent to prison. To-day, the first day of freedom I have enjoyed in two years, I have learned of your arrival in America and your whereabouts, and I am here!"

"We all thought you dead—I because you didn't appear in search of revenge!"

"A mistake. It is as well, however, that they in England all deem me dead—particularly all of *your* friends—for I shall henceforth live in your shoes! Holding your title by the substitution of your defunct father in the cradle for the true heir of Glenston, it is right for you to resign in my favor. Besides, we very much resemble each other—more than any two young men usually do! In fact, it will be no difficult matter for me to pass myself off as the Earl of Glenston, even among your own friends! With the possible and presumed changes of absence, such as a beard, a little less portliness and so forth, I shall deceive even your own mother and sister in regard to identity, making them think I am you! And then, as you say, they all deem me dead, so that there will be no danger of detection—at least no *proofs!*"

"And—and—"

"Well, that's about all I have to say. I have no hope that you will enlighten me in regard to your moneys and estates, your intrigues, your friendships and all that, so that I can enter understandingly into the pleasures and mysteries of the succession—but I will leave all that to my own tact and ability. Now," and he drew a handkerchief from his pocket and saturated it with chloroform—"now, sir, you are about to enter upon as gentle a sleep as an infant ever enjoyed. Only the morning sun will never waken you again," and he smiled grimly, "never!"

There had been a resistless self-confidence in the actions of the visitor ever since he entered the room which seemed to paralyze the faculties of his lordship's mind and body; but, as that announcement of his doom fell upon his ears, he started up, faintly cried out, struggled, but as puuily as if he had been a child. Cloud grasped him around the neck and shoulders with his left hand and arm, while his right hand pressed the handkerchief to his mouth and nostrils till he was insensible—as one dead!

"So much," said Cloud, as he straightened himself up beside the unconscious body, "for not obeying orders. Your father told you the facts, on his death-bed, and ordered you to seek out the *real* Earl, the aforementioned Edward Clayton, carpenter, and to do him justice; but, instead of complying, you quietly succeeded to the title and estates, and finally came over here to hunt up and root out Clayton—possibly to kill him. Such being the facts, it is only right that I, having received from my foster-parent's mother, the nurse in the case, a confession of the whole matter, should proceed to effect a change for the better."

While saying these words he had stripped the body of his victim, and deposited it in a large empty trunk he found at one side of the room. He pressed down the lid, not without some trouble, and locked the trunk and strapped it in the strongest manner.

"That trunk must go into the country to-morrow," he said, "to some station fifteen or twenty miles from the city. It must there be buried in a safe place, and that's the last of him, the ending of all his troubles."

He had bound the saturated handkerchief upon the mouth and nostrils of the victim, and felt sure that he would soon be dead. It was only a part of his customary foresight to have secured the clothes of his lordship, and so he did not utter a word of self-congratulation as he proceeded to array himself therein. He was soon such a complete representation of the man he had destroyed, that the most critical eye would have been readily deceived.

"And so," he muttered, after regarding himself closely in the glass, "I am inaugurated as the Earl of Glenston, and am quite at home. I'll order some ice-water and brandy, and cool off. Stay, here is some," and he glanced at the mantel-piece. "It is all right!"

He turned down the light a little, unlocked the door, and threw himself upon a sofa at one side of the room. Lighting a cigar he took from the table, and commenced to smoke.

"To-morrow," he said, "I'll examine the baggage, clothes, and all his late lordship's other effects, and see if I cannot get enlightened in regard to all his affairs—at least, everything it is necessary for me to know. I must sink the Alfred Cloud, and be known only as "his lordship." I must cut the acquaintance of such fellows as that Dick Bennelley, and all the crew with whom I was formerly connected. Yes, and look only at Fifth Avenue and Madison Square."

He carelessly cast his eye over some papers on the table, and discovered the following information jotted down in the handwriting of his predecessor:—

"The *real* Earl of ——, is living in Varick street, as Edward Clayton, carpenter. He has a wife, lately confined and quite sick, and a girl named Martha, who works in a shop. Girl in love with nobody, being too young. Is pretty and intelligent, though thin and shop-worn. MEMS. 1. I must secure possession of the said Martha Clayton in some manner. 2. I must squelch the old man, the said Earl of ——, otherwise Edward Clayton, by a slow poison, as there is one person, bribed by me for the present, a lawyer in England, who recorded the false Earl's dying confession, and may hereafter make trouble."

His new lordship was disgusted as well as pleased with this paper. He repeated the word "squelch" with infinite disdain, and muttered:

"That fellow was too vulgar to be an earl. He ought to have been removed long ago from so dignified a position."

But, despite its unclassical phraseology, this document proved suggestive to its new possessor. He determined to carry out in substance the labors the other villain had so coolly planned, and commenced leisurely thinking over his means for that purpose. He concluded it would be best for him to be busy, indisposed, or absent, when inquired after by any of the friends and acquaintances of his predecessor. In this way he could keep quiet till all his admirers had sent up their cards, till his beard had grown to a reasonable length, till he had acquired the fashionable delicacy and paleness of his victim, and then he could emerge into society without detection, if not without some remarks upon his changed appearance.

While thus musing, there was another somewhat hesitating knock at the door.

"A woman's," thought his lordship; "doubtless the lady-love expected when I appeared. Ah! here's an adventure!"

He hastened to open the door, standing behind it so as to close and lock it as soon as the visitress was within the room. She swept magnificently into his presence—the woman of all others he most desired to see—his former lady love—her whose whereabouts he had inquired of his acquaintance—the late paramour of the man he had stowed away in the trunk—the female who had once betrayed and deserted him, with more than Judas kisses—Miss Carrie Singleton.

He knew her at a glance.

They had parted more than two years before, he on his way to the Tombs, and she to the District Attorney, to betray him.

They were now strangely met.

"Well, Carrie," said his lordship, smiling a welcome, as he pressed her in a warm embrace, "how do you do to-night?"

She recoiled at his appearance—at his voice: then recovered herself, and returned his caresses.

"You look strangely, somehow, to-night," she said. "You look now—" she hesitated, staring at him more closely—"heavens! are you not—Alfred Cloud?"

"The same, Carrie—more favorably known to you as the Earl of Glenston. You have caught me to-night in my true guise, and not whitened up as usual—that's all!"

The woman looked fearingly, apprehensively upon him, while he proceeded to light another cigar, lightly humming an air. It was long ere she could find voice, and then she sank into a chair, huskily saying:

"And I have been blind to your identity till now! And you have been so good to me; given me such dresses, such jewels, so much money! And I was so cruel, so wicked—such a traitoress!"

"Think no more of it, Carrie. The Governor pardoned me out long ago—so it was all well. My affairs in England, too, have been wondrously favorable of late—so that I can forgive and forget. Besides," he added, tenderly drawing her towards him, "I loved you, Carrie—loved you better than life!"

There is no woman who will not soften at the assurance of a man she believes that by him she is beloved. Miss Singleton was touched.

"You only sinned against your own happiness," he added, "when you betrayed me. Let it be forgotten! Let the glad hours I have passed with you during the last month or two attest that all is friendly and affectionate between us!"

The listener burst into tears, throwing herself upon his bosom.

"Noble, generous Alfred!" she cried. "How can I ever repay such love—such devotion?"

"I'll tell you. Be true and confiding in the future. Aid me in all my plans. Assist me in removing from my path everything which gives me trouble!"

"I will."

"There is in Varick street a young lady—a Miss Clayton—of whom I wish to secure possession. She is poor, goes out to work, and you must hire her—get her out of the sight and hearing of her father and friends—as you can readily do. I will give you the particulars to-morrow. When we have executed this little task I will give you a full pardon, and take you with me to my estates in England."

"Then it shall soon be done," was the eager reply, as she dried her tears and covered his face with kisses. "Only instruct me fully in your wishes."

She knew that "his lordship" had been liberal enough with her to merit the title, and she had hopes of a still happier future.

"Well, lay off your things," he replied, "and remain awhile, will you not?"

"Oh, yes, love—as usual!"

His lordship's eyes sparkled as she laid aside her hat and cloak, thus more plainly revealing the beauty of her features and the exquisite symmetry of her form.

"You are strangely winning in your loveliness," he said, as she nestled in his arms and raised her radiant countenance to his own. "If my future countess is not madly bewitching she will hardly win her title against you!"

"Flatterer!" was the only reply of the woman, as she hid her glowing face in his bosom.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FANNY STOCQUELER, COMEDIENNE. For Biographical Sketch see another column.

HOLIDAY GAMES.

THE OVERHAND TRICK.—Take thirty cards from the pack, having taken care not to select any common card of the suit of diamonds amongst them. Arrange them so that the points of all the pips of the common cards be turned upwards, and all the heads of the court cards in the same direction. Desire one of the company to draw a card, holding the pack with the points and heads turned towards him; when he has done so, and looked at it, turn round the pack, and put the card with the others. Give them the pack to shuffle, and let any other person shuffle them likewise; then take the cards and run them over, with the faces towards you, until you come to the one which is upside down. This inverted card is sure to be the one selected.

THE KNAVES AND CONSTABLE TRICK.—Take a pack of cards and select three knaves, and one king to act as constable, managing privately to leave the fourth knave at the bottom of the pack. Then say, "Three knaves went to rob a house, one got in at the parlor window (putting one knave at the bottom of the pack, taking care not to lift the pack so high that the knave already at the bottom can be seen), one got into the first floor window (putting another knave in the middle of the pack), and one got in at the garret window (putting the third knave at the top of the pack. The constable being determined to capture them, closely follows the last knave" (putting the king also upon the top of the pack). You then direct as many of the company to cut the cards as please, and you state that you have no doubt the constable has succeeded in catching them, which will be evident upon your spreading out the pack in your hands, as the king and three knaves will be found together. A very little dexterity only is necessary to enable you to convey a knave secretly to the bottom of the pack.

THE CARDS CHANGED BY WORD OF COMMAND.—To perform this trick you must have two cards alike in the pack, say two kings of hearts. Supposing the bottom card to be the nine of diamonds, place one of the kings between it and the next card towards the top, and the other king at the top of the pack. Shuffle the pack without displacing the three cards mentioned, and then let one of the spectators see that the bottom card is the nine of diamonds. Dexterously slip this card aside with your fore-finger, which should previously be wetted; then take the king of hearts, which the person believes to be the nine of diamonds, and laying it upon the table, desire him to cover it with his hand. Shuffle the cards again without displacing the first and last card, and shifting the other king of hearts from the top to the bottom, show it to another person. You then draw it privately away as before, and taking the bottom card, which will be nine of diamonds, replaced in the interim, you put it upon the table and tell the second person (who supposes it to be the nine of diamonds) to place his hand over it. You then command the cards to change places, and when the two parties turn up their cards they will be surprised to find your command is obeyed.

TO MAKE A SELECTED CARD STICK TO THE CEILING OR WALL.—Force a card upon one of the company, and, when he has looked at it, let him put it back again into the pack. Shuffle the cards until it comes to the top, and then rub a little wax or soap (which you must previously conceal upon one of your fingers for the purpose) about the middle of it. Bend the backs of the cards slightly, so that the waxed part may project, and throw them forcibly against the ceiling, to which the chosen card will adhere. This trick requires some practice to enable you to perform it successfully; the accomplishment entirely depending upon the skill with which the cards are propelled to the ceiling. It is therefore suggested, as easier of performance, that, until the exhibitor has achieved the requisite proficiency, he should strike the pack of cards against the wall, to which the selected card will remain affixed, while its companions will be scattered about the floor in every direction.

THE CHOSEN CARD DRAWN OUT OF THE COAT POCKET.—State to the company that you will permit any person to select a card, which you will allow him to conceal in the pack, and then put the pack into his coat pocket, and yet, without looking at the cards, you will draw from his pocket the one to be selected. To accomplish this, you must have a card in the pack which is a trifle longer than any of the others. Force it upon the person, and when he has placed the pack in his pocket, by introducing your hand, and holding the pack top and bottom with the thumb and fingers, you will easily discover the long card. You forthwith produce it, to the astonishment of the gentleman who selected it, and who will doubtless consider that you have reached the acme of pocket-picking proficiency.

THE PENETRATIVE DIME.—To perform this trick, you must have a handkerchief with a counter, the same size as the dime, sewed in one corner of it. Take your handkerchief out of your pocket, and ask some person to lend you a dime, which you must seem carefully to wrap up in the midst of the handkerchief; but at the same time keep the dime in the palm of your hand, and, in its stead, wrap the corner in which the counter is sewed into the middle of the handkerchief, and bid the person feel that the dime lent you is there. Lay the handkerchief under a hat upon the table, take a glass or tea-cup in the hand which holds the dime, place it under the table, upon which knock three times, saying, "Presto, come quickly," then let the dime drop from your hand into the glass. Take up the handkerchief by the corner which contains the counter, and shake it, and the dime not being there it will appear to have passed through the table into the glass or teacup. This trick done, hold up the dime and say, "Who gave me this dime?" The owner of it, being off his guard, will, no doubt, exclaim, "I did." If he did so, put it in your pocket, at the same time saying, "Sir, you are the most charitable person I have met with to-day." If, on the contrary, your joke should be anticipated, and the person pointedly replies, "I *lent* it you," then to prevent a laugh being raised against you, return the dime with a very graceful bow, and say, "Sir, your civility is quite overpowering." This joke can be tried at the completion of any trick which requires the loan of money.

A DAUGHTER'S DEVOTION.

It was in 1793, at Avignon in France. An immense crowd had assembled to witness the execution of two persons, whom the revolutionary tribunal had just condemned, among a crowd of others. In the middle of the square rose the guillotine; in front of this strutted, with horrible glee, the minister of this festival, the executioner.

This man was hideous to behold. Even his fearful trade inspired still less disgust than his brutishly cruel exterior and his fiendlike joy. He smiled as he regarded the preparations for the punishment. By his manner he seemed to say to the spectators—"I am happy to see you, and to display my dexterity."

Never had there been any scene more revolting and more ignoble than this, even amongst the many that had sullied that period.

No one knew this man's origin; the most sinister reports were current about him. Those functions which hitherto no one had exercised but by constraint he had solicited as a favor. There had even been some hesitation about granting his request, so strong was the disgust and aversion inspired by his vicious and atrocious countenance. You may judge by this what sort of a man he was—it was considered doing him an honor to appoint him public executioner.

However, he is on his scaffold, toying with his instruments of death.

Meanwhile, the victims were approaching.

Their route was lined by a double file of citizen soldiers, and behind them were the people—the sovereign people.

Floating above the crowd a roaring sound rose on the air. There were imprecations, cries of rage, shouts, and, mingled with all, the horrid revolutionary song, "*Ca ira!*" yelled in chorus by thousands of harsh voices.

The fierce din rolled through the air like a whirlwind, freezing some hearts with fear, and redoubling in others the ardor of political fury.

But, singular to relate! by degrees, as the two victims approached, the uproar grew less, and still less as they appeared in sight, and when they reached the fatal spot it ceased entirely.

They had no sooner, indeed, arrived at the place of execution than the crowd, who were just swayed and agitated by passions furbulent and violent, seemed panic-stricken, so profound was the silence that reigned in the streets, the squares, and at the open windows. More ominous than the tumult that had preceded it, this silence struck a chill to the heart.

It arose from the circumstance that the two new victims were singularly interesting and beautiful.

They were Emma and her mother.

The mother was still in the zenith of her beauty, a beauty that borrowed a fresh charm from her grief, for, occupied solely with her daughter, bewailing the fate of Emma, and thinking nothing of her own, she seemed unconscious that these terrible preparations could be also for herself.

This mother, so interesting to the eyes of humanity, might, perhaps, be guilty in political eyes. Even while commiserating her, it was possible to comprehend her condemnation. But Emma! before what tribunal could she be pronounced criminal! What fault could she have committed against her country, at an age at which we can only offend our God or our parents, and when to both God and her parents she had as yet been only an object of blessing and love?—a girl of sixteen, endowed with exquisite beauty and angelic sweetness of character.

It was easy to discern in one of the two victims the maternal character, dignified and adorned with all that is most noble in human nature, but mingled, at the same time, with something haughty and scornful. The mother had not effaced the feudal dame, the friend of emigration, the proud and contemptuous enemy which the Republic had dreaded and had proscribed.

In the other, the filial sentiment alone was visible: it shone pure and unmixed; and at this fatal moment it looked so lovely and attractive, that the most abandoned of their own sex, at sight of that interesting girl, stared with admiration and pity combined.

Emma, usually so timid, found energy enough at this crisis to console her mother. It was easy to be seen that she trembled lest her mother should inwardly accuse herself of having involved her in her fate; and to relieve her from this dread, she seemed to glory in the death she was about to suffer.

The mother, in spite of herself, betrayed her weakness, but it was for her daughter. The daughter betrayed her courage, but it was for her mother.

The spectators were deeply touched at this sight. So much youth—this filial love and virtue; so much beauty and maternal solicitude, made even these indexible patriots, who, after all were men, fathers, sons, brothers, pause for a moment. The word "pardon" rose to the lips of all, but the doom was irrevocable. Already the victims were at the foot of the scaffold.

Already had the man whom we have described seen them. They had seen him, too, and at his aspect the daughter had pressed to her bosom her poor mother, pale with terror.

Trembling for Emma, the mother was almost fainting. It was her heroic daughter who supported her in her arms.

Emma looked at that man. Those two beings, so totally different, held a sort of communication with each other through that look. The man felt an unaccountable shudder run through his frame. The splendor of the virtue that surrounded her dazzled him. He admired; he felt proud of experiencing this unwonted sensation, the existence of which nothing had hitherto revealed to him. The longer he gazed with admiration upon that pair, the greater was his pity, for pity had seized upon all the spectators, and had communicated itself, as by magnetic influence, to him. These emotions, to him so novel, threw him into a sort of reverie.

The man stood motionless as a statue upon his stage of death. He narrowly observed the young girl who was supporting the tottering steps of her mother, and who, at that moment, had only eyes for her. He heard, throughout the length and breadth of the square, the voices of the spectators asking each other in eager tones:—

"Can nothing be done? Can no one save them?"

Then an idea suddenly struck him. He leaped from his scaffold. The people guessed it and applauded. He approached Emma, and made an attempt to speak to her, but his tongue refused to give utterance, and clave to his mouth; but encouraged by the populace, and making a violent effort to obtain the mastery over himself, he ventured to say:—

"Mademoiselle—no, I mistake—citizeness—the law permits a good patriot to save the girl who unites her future with his. Will you—pardon me—will you marry me?" Say but yes, and you shall be saved."

Emma heard all, and gazed with a yearning fervor at her mother's ghastly face, for she was thinking of the blow that was about to fall upon her daughter. She drew from that look divine strength and heroism. Turning her beautiful eyes toward the man, she said:—

"Would you save my mother, too?"

It was with no faltering voice that she pronounced these heroic words. It was while regarding this man without agitation, without fear, and by the clear light of reason, and with ineffable sweetness, that she spoke the words implied:—

"I know you; I understand you; I see you, such as you are. Your hands have shed innocent blood in torrents, but in them I will place mine. Your existence of opprobrium, of torture, of horror, I will share. I will be your wife if you will save my mother's life as well as mine, and I will try not to die of grief. I will unite all the moments of my life to all the moments of yours. I will swear to love you, and I will love you. I will swear to obey you, and I will obey you. To this punishment, renewed every day, at every hour, at every instant, I will submit. I will accept it, I will bless it, if only you will save my mother."

In the sublime words she had uttered, all these things were implied; and what her tongue did not express might be read in her eyes.

The man of blood replied, in a voice which had become timid:

"I can only save you."

Emma drew a deep inspiration of relief from her tortured heart; and, freed from the frightful fetters in which this man's thought had for some moments held captive her, she forgot him. She forgot the spectators—she saw nothing but her mother. She thought of nothing but rejoining her in heaven with the angels she so nearly resembled.

And so she gave up her spirit to her Father and Maker, a noble example of undying filial affection and duty.

BEER JERKERS.—The following painful paragraph in regard to "beer jerkers" of the feminine gender is told by a St. Louis paper of the 19th ult.:—

"Fifty-two women called, out of courtesy, those ladies, were arrested last night and committed to the calaboose. Fifty-two women, dressed in Babylonish magnificence, were chasing together like so many animals, making night hideous with their vulgar jests and obscene songs, and presented altogether a spectacle such as every creature of this mundane ball is privileged to witness." They were all fined next morning and discharged.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1868.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single Copy	10 cents	Subscription per annum	$5 00
To Wholesale Dealers	6¼ "	" for 6 months	2 50
To Retail Agents	7 "	" for 3 months	1 25

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 29 Spruce street, New York.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

IMPORTANT TO CLIPPER CORRESPONDENTS.

Post Office affairs have reached such mammoth proportions, that the Post Master, James Kelly, has felt compelled to issue the following notice, so as to aid and accelerate the distribution of letters and papers, to which correspondents of the CLIPPER are requested to pay attention:—

"POST OFFICE, NEW YORK, December, 1867.

"Your earnest and immediate attention is called to the following notice. In view of the very large number of letter boxes, and the very great and rapidly increasing quantity of mail matter constantly passing through the same, it is respectfully requested that all parties renting boxes direct their correspondents to include in the address of both their letters and printed matter, the number of the box in which they should be placed. A compliance with the above request will greatly facilitate the delivery of all mail matter.

JAMES KELLY, P. M."

The number of the CLIPPER'S letter box is 3,860; of its newspaper box, 59.

To Correspondents.

AMATEUR, Philadelph'a.—It would take up too much room in this department to state all the wardrobe requisite for the different lines of business. We will tell you what is required for a tragedian. Complete dresses for Hamlet, Richard, Macbeth and Rolla, and with these and the stock, he may manage to dress a variety of characters. He should have wigs for Octavian, Othello, Richard and Lear, ringlets, etc. An old English and a Roman sword, a dress and regulation sword. Stage hats of every description; an opera and military hats are indispensable. Tight pantaloons, black and white for comedies. Russet boots and shoes. Gauntlets, handsome and plain sandals. Lace collars and ruffs. Sword belts, both of leather and chains. Feathers, white and black; plumes, white, black and colored.

J. C. M.—1. Laura Keene *did* play Puck in "Midsummer Night's Dream" at her theatre in Oct., 1859. Mark Smith played Bottom, M. M'Carthy, Oberon, and May Wells, Hippolyta. 2. Captain McGowan trotted twenty miles in 58.25. 3. An English pedestrian, named Lambert, accomplished the feat of walking 1,000 in 1,000 at Stewart's Gymnasium, Boston, Mass., in 1857. 4. E. Thomas, the Northern Deer, walked one hundred miles inside of twenty one hours at the Royal Park Grounds, Blackburn, Eng., March 2d of the present year.

FRED., Springfield, Mass.—1. We have always taken the ground that when one player assis's, the partner cannot go alone; it is the custom, however, in some localities, for a partner to go alone—if he wishes to—when the other player assists. 2. Some of our advertisers may have them for sale.

SLUMGULLIAN, San Francisco, Cal.—"At cribbage, A plays a four, B pairs him, A plays a tray, B a four, A a five, taking a sequence of three, B plays a six, taking four, when A plays another five and claims five holes. Is he entitled thereto?" ......No. He is entitled to two points for "thirty-one" only.

ENQUIRER, Lowell.—1. Joseph Jefferson was lessee of Laura Keene's Varieties—now the Olympic—the summer season of 1860. Mrs. John Wood was in the company. 2. Adelina Patti took a farewell benefit at the Academy, in this city, May 16, 1860, appearing as Zerlina in "Don Giovani."

JAPANESE, Albany, N. Y.—Thanks for well wishes—the same to you. It would take more space than we can spare to give the information you desire, and we do not know of any work published upon the subject.

JIMMY, Boston, Mass.—1. Sayers fought Crouch, Collins (twice), Jack Grant, Martin, Langham, Sims, Poulson, Jones (twice), Perry, Benjamin (twice), Paddock, Brettle and Heenan. 2. He never fought Mace. 3. Hughey Dougherty.

ANDERSON, Charlotte, Mich.—1. He received full pay. 2. No, Scott was Lieut. General by brevet; Grant is a full General, which is the highest rank in the service. 3. There is no such rank.

A CONSTANT READER.—"A and B are playing euchre; spades are trumps; A led the Jack of clubs, or left bower; B held the ace of clubs, but no trumps. Was he obliged to play the ace?" ......No.

TOM AND ED., on P. P., Philadelphia.—Do a little reading to post yourself before propounding so many as *ten* questions on such indifferent subjects.

SUBSCRIBER, Little Falls.—1. The non-dealer is entitled to the game in the event of a tie. 2. At pitch all fours the non-dealer pitches.

SUBSCRIBER, N. Y.—At bluff the best seen hand wins, and B's aces and sevens take down the pot, although he had miscalled it and imagined A's hand beat him.

CONSTANT READER.—As A, B and C go out together, the stakes belong to the other three, to be devided equally, or to be played for as may be mutually agreed upon.

J. D., Pittsburgh.—1. Emilie was born Jan. 19, 1851. 2. First appeared on the stage at Providence at four years of age. 3. Not married.

OTHELLO, New Orleans.—1. It is a matter of opinion altogether. 2. She is not his wife yet. 3. It is a drama. 4. Some consider "Othello" the best.

E. J., St. Louis.—1. We cannot give you any information concerning the present whereabouts of the lady. 2. Eliza will play in your city during the present season.

J. W. B., Harrisburg.—The feat of turning a double somersault, that is making two revolutions in the air before alighting, has been accomplished successfully several times.

BON TON, New London, Ct.—Coburn defeated McCoole for $2,000 and the championship, in 37 rounds, 1 hour 10 minutes, Charlestown, Cecil Co., Md., May 5, 1863.

CROSS BOY, Portland, Me.—1. The rank of General was created expressly for Grant. 2. Sherman is a Lieut. General. 3. Sheridan is a Major General.

JAS. SMITH.—1. Sullivan's right name was Frank Ambrose. 2. He did go to England to fight Hammer Lane, and beat him in 19 rounds lasting 24 minutes.

CONSTANT READER, Toledo.—Probably the new agency just opened in the Bowery by Leavitt, Wild & Eagan, can furnish you with it. See their card elsewhere.

PADUCAH, Ky.—3 and 9 go out together, and are therefore owners of the robe; they can play for it, or dispose of it as they think proper.

CONSTANT READER, Wilmington.—We sent a letter to the lady on Dec. 28th, to Watertown, N. Y. She is traveling with a dramatic company. A letter sent to this office will reach her.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Chicago, Ill.—When parties voluntarily depart from the rules governing the game there is no way of deciding a disputed question.

INDO.—George Christy's Minstrels had possession of Niblo's Saloon in May, 1860. George Christy and Billy Arlington were on the ends.

OLYMPIC, New Orleans.—1. You will find the original cast of the "Black Crook" in this week's City Summary. 2. He is a light comedian.

JOHN C., Greenville.—We make no charge for noticing the doings in the show world, except the republishing of an article that has appeared in another paper.

PATSY, Pittsburgh, Pa.—1. We have no way of finding that out. Jones slipped down in nearly every round. 2. They fought thirty-four rounds in all.

JOHN REID, Fishkill Landing, N. Y.—The terms are synonymous.

L. J. E., Portage City, Wis.—Write to Leavitt, Wild & Eagan, as per advertisement elsewhere.

J. D. S., Brooklyn, N. Y.—As the distance of the pump was farther than bet upon, B lost.

R., New Orleans.—The lady was married to him about three years ago and has since been divorced.

S. P. S., Harrisburg.—Dick Sands is considered by many to be the best.

H. S. B., Philadelphia.—You had better make application to the dramatic agencies who attend to that business.

SWAMPOODLE, Washington, D. C.—Coburn and McCoole fought 37 rounds in 1 hour and 10 minutes, May 5, 1863.

JOHN G.—Morrissey was born at Templemore, County Tipperary, Ireland, Feb. 5, 1831.

CONSTANT READER.—For a remedy apply to a first class family physician.

JOHN HALLETT, Sparta, Wis.—Send on a deposit if you want that high-sounding challenge to appear.

BEN, Moundsville, West Va.—Collyer got both first knock down and first blood.

CINCINNATI.—1. In her twenty-first year. 2. Not married. 3. That is her real name.

ANXIOUS.—Patsy Fay was beaten by F. Bradley, Patsy Marly and Jimmy Dwyer.

ADOLPHUS, Terre Haute, Ind.—There must be a new deal, the dealer losing his privilege.

BERTA, New Orleans.—See the CLIPPER of Dec. 21st for full particulars.

LITTLE FAKIR.—Mr. Fowler has traveled with two different circus companies during the past season. Cannot locate him at present.

W. P. H., Johnsonville, N. Y.—The term of your subscription will expire with No. 51 present volume.

F. W., Boston.—It is now open at 61 Bowery, corner of Canal street.

UNDERWOOD, Plainfield.—It is conducted on the European plan. Ladies stop there as well as gentlemen.

BILLY E., Boston.—Hughey Dougherty is one of the best and most original stump "speechists" in the profession.

NEWS, Boston.—Have not heard from him for some time. Cannot say whether he is with the same party or not.

BEN, Boston.—Lotta owns a private residence in Amity street near Sixth Avenue, this city.

CONSTANT READER.—As we do not study in that direction we cannot give an opinion.

A CONSTANT READER, Fort Abercrombie, D. T.—As A turned up Jack, and needed but one point, he won the game.

FORTY ACRE, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Fourteen won, and the two who tied could either divide the turkey or throw off as they pleased.

J. S. G., Boston.—The Academy that was burnt would seat comfortably 2,833 persons.

O. K., New Orleans.—1. He is traveling in the West. His wife resides in Brooklyn. 2. He is by birth a Hungarian.

HARRY, New Orleans.—1. Born in this city and is twenty years of age. 2. We go to press on Monday evening of each week.

WARD, Chicago.—"A, B, C and D are playing euchre—A deals, B passes, C orders it up. Has D anything to say?" ......No.

W. B. J., Philadelphia.—See answer to Fred.

E. F. B.—See answer to Fred.

SUBSCRIBER, Quincy, Ill.—The Miss'ssippi.

H. A. W., Boston.—It is pronounced *Lee-on.*

G. E. B. C., Trenton.—We adhere to our decision of last week.

TYRO, Philadelphia.—The Jack counts.

POSITION, Galveston, Texas.—See reply to Fred.

NEW YEAR---1868.

WHEN ye brave Hendrik Hudson smacked the mouth of the noble river that bears his name for the first time, he found a tribe of copper-colored individuals inhabiting the Island of Manhattan, who reckoned time by the changes of that second rate luminary, the moon. But old Hendrik drank his last drop of Schnapps centuries ago, and the brave Indian who "will fight ye till he dies" has emigrated to the far west, and on our little great Island the moon has given place to the "almanac for gratuitous circulation," and the first of January we keep as a feast and a holiday. 'Tis a custom that we inherited from our Dutch ancestors—this of breaking bread and drinking wine on the year's initial day. It is a jolly custom, indeed, provided one does not yield too freely to his Bourbonic majesty, King Whiskey. We like to make our little "calls." The great surging mass of humanity that occupies our grand metropolis breaks loose for one day only from the bonds of restraint, the pride of birth, the power of wealth, that check its intermingling during the succeeding months. Everybody is "Everybody's Friend." One feels the milk of human kindness rising full and unrestrained in his breast on the fine anniversary:—

> We eat, drink, and are merry,
> For life is a jest—
> Who laughs most and quaffs most
> Is happiest and best,

and we don't go home till morning. The station-houses are exceedingly popular on New Year's night, and Justice Dowling and all his effective cohorts have their hands full next morning in disposing of tight callers who proved loose.

It is customary at this season to look about and see what we and our neighbors, the world over, have been doing. Glancing through the inner wire of the cable, across the water, and squinting at the mother countries, we find that the Pope sits on an unsettled throne; that his doubtful son, Mr. Louis Bonaparte, helped him in the last moment and prevented Mr. Garribaldi from straddling the eternal city of nine hills; that a rising genius, named Bismarck, euchred Mr. Joseph of Austria and raised the sinking fortunes of the German Confederation; that Britain trembles at the bugbear name of Fenian, while James Stephens appears on a Paris *rue* seedy; that John Mitchell has united the belligerent Celts—almost, not quite; that the King of Italy is in a little muss, occasioned by signing articles of agreement which he didn't want to keep;—that things in general are mixed.

Looking homeward, we find tolerable contentment and peace. Andy Johnson remains unimpeached, and Congress has quieted down. Mr. Hoffman is Mayor, and "nobody hurt." Our Southern brethren, after the old manner, remain unreconstructed. All is quiet everywhere.

Matters which appeal to us for special attention are prosperous. The naked drama keeps its place. The shows "are patronised by overflowing houses"—to quote from their own modest advertisements. The "ring" furnishes life to the penny papers. The billiard cue that betokens championship is again in the clutch of a Yankee playist.

But the New Year brings us other thoughts than those statistical. It is a time to recall to memory the ones who have gone before—who have passed into the silent land and so out from our sight for ever. Such friends are not few. They seem to gather themselves together when the old year dies and to speak to us in the sweet tones familiar in past days. There were those who, on the mimic stage, had well nigh earned a lasting name, and who were struck down by the awful reaper in the prime of hope; and those, too, there were whose lives had been one long struggle, to whom indeed death was no unwelcome visitor; and yet we miss their patient faces, we long once more to clasp the thin hands that so manfully breasted the harsher waves of fate. But youth and age, wealth and poverty together, seek the lap of mother earth, and sleep the sleep that knows no waking. Our thoughts go tenderly forth to them on the dawn of the New Year. May they be at peace beyond the valley and the shadow.

To you, readers, who have sailed with us in the snug CLIPPER, who have given us your well wishes and joined in our success, a Happy, Happy New Year!

RACING AND RACERS.

Since Jack Frost laid an embargo on sports of the turf in these high Northern latitudes, we hear but little of racing and trotting matters, although it must not be inferred from this that there is nothing doing in the way of match making for the season of 1868. Already, we have been given to understand, quite a number of trotting contests have been arranged for next season, while the various racing clubs are busily engaged in preparing programmes for their spring meetings. In the South, where the winters are seldom of sufficient severity to put a stopper on outdoor pastimes, racing is still going on to a certain extent. The opening week of the New Year in New Orleans will be signalized with a meeting on the Metairie Course; there will be occasional races and trots elsewhere in that region of Uncle Sam's farm; but here in the North we must wait patiently until the turf has thrown off its ermine mantle before we can look for the exciting contests which always usher in the sporting season. In the absence of our sports of the turf let us draw on our vivid imagination for "memories of the past," and improvise some spirited stanzas on

YE HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

> Ye horsemen are a class of sports
> Whose birthright is not base:
> For 'tis well known they pride themselves
> About their gallant *Race;*
> And they, too, pride themselves more strong,
> Each on his trotting horse—
> Yet that we all must surely know
> Is but a thing of *course.*
>
> They have some funny rules, those men,
> To strengthen their great band:
> One is—that judges can't sit down,
> But must be on the *stand.*
> Another one is odder still
> Than anything you'll meet:
> Though horses never "sweat a hair,"
> They're always in a *Heat.*
>
> Another thing of which they're proud—
> Though 'tis not in their rules—
> Though always wanting race tracks dry,
> They're ne'er without their *Pools.*
> They like their way of living, too,
> And boldly they go through it;
> And though they're present at each race,
> They must be *driven to it.*
>
> They are a high-toned sort of men
> In spirit and in letter;
> For, however good a *man* may be,
> A *horse*-man is a *Bettor.*
> With such good morals may they live
> Quite long, and never lack
> Real pleasure; and find, when they die,
> They've traveled the right *Track.*

CHRISTMAS was pretty generally observed in this city. The churches and theatres vied with each other in their efforts to enlighten and entertain the public who sought admittance thereat, while the streets were alive with pedestrians. Turkeys and similar produce were never so plentiful; in fact, chickens and turkeys could be had much cheaper than other varieties of meat. Dispensers of crude and refined coal oil, benzine, whiskey, etc., did a right smart trade, and fancy stores had many callers, but few purchasers, comparatively speaking. A moist atmosphere during the day was succeeded by a wet drizzle in the evening. Christmas may be set down as growing in favor in the metropolis.

"BRUTAL."—Two members of the Nashville City Council had a fight the other day. One of them drew a revolver, while the other drew "first blood." Two "gentlemen" had a difficulty at the breakfast table of a St. Louis hotel one day last week, the only grounds for the quarrel being in the coffee. Plates, cups and saucers, knives, forks, etc., flew about promiscuously, and for a short time things were quite lively.

FATTER THAN THEY OUGHT TO BE.—Six brothers in McLean county, Ill., named Houghman, weigh 2,219lbs. The smallest weighs 280lbs., and the heaviest 450. If these are fair specimens, McLean county doesn't make lean people.

THE HIBERNIA ENGINE COMPANY No. 1 hold their fifth annual ball at Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia, on New Year's evening. We wish them much enjoyment and thank them for an invitation to be there.

H. W. B. & D. D.—Henry Ward Beecher's *English* publishers call him D. D. That's just what Forney's *American* publisher called *him.*

DEERS AND BEARS are said to be unusually plentiful in the neighborhood of Huntington, Pa. *Bulls* and bears are most plentiful in this region.

A POOR RACE.—In Springfield, Ill., a horse race took place a few days ago, the proceeds of which were given to the poor

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

To-morrow, Jan. 1, 1868, will be "the happiest day in all the glad new year;" to-morrow, the day of calls; the day when young ladies throw off all reserve and receive everybody pleasantly; to-morrow, the day when young gentlemen, in a state of felicitation attained but once a year, array themselves in their Sunday-best and make the round of calls. And here let us caution you—young gentlemen bloods, sports and old gay boys—1868 will be Leap year. Beware of the syrens; don't let them get you alone, or your case is hopeless. We ourselves were once younger than we are to-day, and New Year's came, and we, in a state of great delight, did march us on our way to call. Thus in our joy we passed the day till near the time when evening's shadows fall; 'twas then, with wine and from the use of calling, grown more bold, we sauntered in a place where we were not, in common phrase, quite well acquaint; a sweet young maid, scarce past the spring of life, did us encounter there; with rosy smile she us did invite to pledge her in the flowing bowl, which we, not loth, and liking much, quite often did; and ere old Time, who never stops, had gone an hour or more, she did to us, as if in play, propose herself as fitting holder of the place which most is sought for by the female sex, to wit: the place of wife; for she well knew that we did have of worldly goods a plenteous store. We never stopped to answer her appeal, but fled as Joseph did of old. Take heed, then, all ye bachelors, and wifeless young men, too, trust not the syren's spell, as calls you make; go not as single spies, as Shakespeare says, but in battalion. Remember that 1868 is Leap year. "Beware of the widders" and trust not the single girl.

RULES FOR NEW YEAR CALLERS.—Start out soon after breakfast—begin making calls at once, whether the ladies are ready or not—sample the different varieties of drinks placed before you——d—n the poor article and praise the good—take all sorts of liberties with your entertainers—sing obscene songs in their presence, and get off your *double entendres* whenever an occasion offers—rest yourself on one chair, and your muddy feet on another—stuff and guzzle yourself until "you're ready to burst"—take a promiscuous crowd along with you to assist in doing "the honors of the day in a gentlemanly manner"—expectorate on table cloths instead of spittoons—take a little more liquor, and join the "old gal" of the house in a "social glass"—if the ladies are not ready to receive you, proceed to their dressing rooms to inquire the cause of their delay—knock over a juvenile intruder by way of variety—as you become better acquainted with the ladies, join 'em in another glass, and sing another "moral ditty"—occasionally upset the soup tureen, or break a decanter, for it assists in giving zest to the occasion—try a little drop of Bourbon—drop into the kitchen, and see how they're getting along there—kiss the cook and join *her* in a social glass—knock up against people in the street—sass the policemen—call on the Mayor, but don't be seen drinking his lemonade—make another call on the Joneses—Hap Nu Yrs—kiss the ladies—slobber over them—take a fresh drink—keep on drinking—don't go home till morning. Day after New Year's you will feel in fine trim for business, and will glory in the conquests you made among your fair entertainers.

SKATING.—Owing to the mild weather during Christmas week there was very little going on in the way of skating, and proprietors of skating parks beamed not with smiles, neither did they wear that serene expression of countenance which is noticeable when the "ball is up." It may be said of those men that no skating maketh their hearts sick.

"WHERE WERE THE POLICE?"—In the Covington, Ky., Common Council, recently, two of the members became so warmed up in debate that they enforced their arguments through the aid of chairs, inkstands, etc. The chair men subsequently apologised.

"THE AUTHOR'S UNION" is, we are informed, a reliable and useful concern, and Wirt Sikes is the manager. Its headquarters are at Room 29, 264 Pearl street, where those wishing Olive Logan's "Sombody's Stocking," or desiring to do other business with them, can address.

BUTCHERY.—Earthquakes and other terrible afflictions are going through the country with rapid strides. In Buffalo two butchers had a dispute, and during the *melee* one butcher "chawed" the other's ear off.

SWEET-SCENTED.—In describing a dinner party in this city, one of the papers says that the guests were sprinkled with rose water. Was it a luxury or necessity?

BOSTON is to have a new post office, but they cannot determine where to put it. Why not select a corner in the "big organ?"

THE FENIAN AVENGERS of the three men recently executed in Manchester have commenced their "post" mortem operations in Dublin.

MAGNETIC POCKET TIME-KEEPER AND COMPASS is the title given to a very useful little instrument advertised by W. Holt & Co, in another column.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

FANNY STOCQUELER.

THIS lady was born in London, Eng., in 1847, and is the only daughter of a gentleman of acknowledged literary reputation, and the author of many popular works. She came to this country at an early age, and commenced her theatrical career at the Olympic Theatre in this city, while under the management of Mrs. John Wood, in January, 1864, as Oneiza in the burlesque of "Mazeppa," and made a favorable impression. She remained here several weeks and then took a trip through the West and South, visiting the principal cities, and making a favorable impression wherever she appeared. After a lengthy absence she returned to this city, and was at once secured by Manager De Pol to appear in the "Devil's Auction" at Banvard's Museum, and from her opening night to the close was recognized as one of the principal features in the piece. Her singing was much applauded each evening, and she continued a great favorite with her audiences. Fanny has the advantage of rarely cultivated education, is an accomplished pianist and musician, and a good linguist. As an actress she possesses considerable dramatic ability. Her manners are without any tincture of affectation. Her lively, unembarrassed style of acting, and the effective manner of singing, gains her many friends whenever and wherever she appears. She is of medium height, with a face particularly pleasing, lighted up, as it ever is, by the expressiveness of sweet, sunny smiles and merry humor. She will become great in her profession, not only because she is nobly gifted by nature, but because she takes a noble view of her art, and not satisfied without doing her best at all times.

BALL PLAY.

EMPIRE CLUB, OF NEW YORK.

This old-time organization exhibits a very good record for the past season. They played fourteen first-nine games with Association clubs. Of this number they won ten and lost four, being defeated by the Atlantics twice, and once each by the Waterbury and Oriental clubs. The clubs they defeated were the Knickerbocker and Champion twice each, and the Powhattan, Monitor, Jefferson, Exercise, Resolute, and Unna, once each. In these games they scored a total of 468 runs to 423, an average of 32 to a game and 20 over.

The following are the averages of the players:—

	Games.	Outs.	Av'ges.	Runs.	Av'ges.
Simmons	11	28	2-6	50	4-6
Sebring	10	25	2-5	40	4-0
M. Nestler	10	29	2-9	42	4-2
Hart	10	30	3-0	41	4-1
Wilson	13	35	2-9	50	3-11
Shreve	11	29	2-7	40	3-7
Hosford	8	24	3-0	39	3-6
Duncan	11	39	3-6	39	3-6
E. Nestler	10	35	3-5	34	3-4
Way	7	23	3-2	22	3-1
Quinn	6	18	3-0	18	3-0

ORIENTAL CLUB, NEW YORK.—We have received a communication from James F. Young, President of the Oriental Club, taking exceptions to the claim of the Live Oak Club, of Albany, to the Junior Championship. The first of a series of games between the two clubs was played at Albany on July 4th, 1865, when the Orientals were defeated by a score of 25 to 18. In the return game, played the same season, the Orientals were successful by the totals of 26 to 7. On July 4th, 1866, the Orientals, anxious to have the question settled as to which was the best club, took another trip to Albany to play the home-and-home game. Rain interfered on the second innings, when the score stood 11 to 2 in favor of the Orientals. Since then the Orientals endeavored to get the third game off, but although the Live Oaks have visited New York several times, have been unsuccessful. Such is the gist of Mr. Brown's letter.

THE TRIGGER.

FOUR-HANDED MATCH IN PHILLY.—The Wheat Sheaf Hotel, East Kensington, was the *locale* selected for the decision of a match for a purse, at five single birds each, between Samuel and Jacob Price on one side, and William Myers and A. Simeons on the other. The shooting was fair on both sides, the brothers winning.

PIGEON-POPPING FOR HALF A CENTURY.—M. Inglert and A. Ganez, of New York, indulged their shooting proclivities on the 26th ult., in a match at 15 single birds each, for $25 a side, which the former won by killing seven to his opponent's five. Nervousness had considerable to do with the shooting, but that isn't to be wondered at on the day succeeding Christmas. Messrs. J. Gall and H. Miller officiated as judges, while John Foskamp filled the position of referee.

PIGEON POPPING ON XMAS.—D. Mooney and B. Coyne celebrated Christmas and whetted their appetites for the good things appertaining thereto, by a pigeon match for a couple of centuries a side, on Long Island, shooting at 22 single birds each. Coyne came off victor by pinking thirteen to his opponent's eleven.

BILLIARDS.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF ONTARIO.

SCORES OF THE TOURNAMENT GAMES.

The annual tournaments for the championship of Upper Canada, now known as Ontario in the Dominion of Canada, were originated in November, 1864. The conditions were, that should the winner of the cue in 1864 again win it in 1865 and also in 1866, it would become his property. The entries in the first tourney were Messrs. Brown, Cheeseborough and May, of Toronto; Crewe, of Peterborough; Phillips, of Oshawa; and Jacques, of Coburg. Jacques won the first prize, the champion cue, and May the second and third prizes, the latter being awarded for the highest run. The following year, in September, the second tournament was held, the competitors being Messrs. Miller and Phillips, of Oshawa, and Brown, May and Cheeseborough, of Toronto; William Jacques did not enter. There was a tie between Brown, Miller and May, which being played off, was determined in favor of Brown. May took the second prize, for the best run—99. In September, 1866, the cue was again contended for, the players being May, Maynard and Cheeseborough, all of Toronto, the latter being successful.

The competitors in the fourth annual tournament, just concluded, were Messrs. May, of Toronto; Turner, of Stratford; Davis, of Belleville; Egener, of Hamilton; and Jacques, of Coburg. The games were 300 points, caroms, pushing shots barred, and will be found fully recorded below:—

GAME No. 1.—May.—300. Average, 5 10-13. Best runs, 35, 34, 32, 18.

Turner.—245. Average, 4 37-52. Best runs, 35, 23, 19.

GAME No. 2.—Jacques.—300. Average, 7 9-13. Best runs, 54, 48, 27, 26.

Egener.—189. Average, 4 11-13. Best run, 19.

GAME No. 3.—May.—301. Average, 8 3-7. Best runs, 45, 37, 34, 22, 21, 19.

Davis.—150. Average 4 7-17.

GAME No. 4.—Jacques.—301. Average, 9 13-22. Best runs, 69, 57, 36, 18.

Turner.—263. Average, 8 15-31. Best runs, 30, 25, 25, 22.

GAME No. 5.—Egener.—302. Average, 3 37-38. Best run, 27.

Davis.—284. Average, 3 14 19. Best runs, 43, 20 19.

GAME No. 6.—May.—302. Average, 8 7-18. Best runs, 38, 36, 31, 30, 21, 21.

Egener.—195. Average, 5 4-7. Best runs, 25, 24, 21.

GAME No. 7.—Jacques.—301. Average, 8 29-34. Best runs, 39, 29, 22, 21, 19, 18.

Davis.—84. Average, 2 8-17. Best run, 23.

GAME No. 8.—Turner.—300. Average, 6¼. Best runs, 33, 22, 18.

Egener.—239. Average, 4 47-48. Best runs, 23, 20.

GAME No. 9.—Turner.—300. Average, 6 9-11. Best runs, 34, 21, 18.

Davis.—97. Average, 2 9 44.

GAME No. 10.—Jacques.—500. Average, 8 12-61. Best runs, 92, 45, 29, 26, 20, 18.

May.—462. Average, 7 35-61. Best runs, 39, 34, 31, 30, 30, 29, 28, 27, 22, 21.

SUMMARY.

Jaques beat May, Egener, Davis, and Turner. May beat Egener, Davis, and Turner; beaten by Jacques. Turner beat Davis and Egener; beaten by May and Jacques. Egener beat Davis; beaten by Jacques, May, and Turner. Davis beaten by Turner, May, Egener, and Jacques.

ANALYSIS.

	Played.	Won.	Points.	Innings.	Average.
Jaques	4	4	1402	166	8 37-83
May	4	3	1365	184	7 79-184
Turner	4	2	1108	175	6 58-175
Egener	4	1	925	198	4 133-198
Davis	4	0	615	188	3 51-188

Best run—Jacques, 92. Best average—Jacques, 9 13-32. Largest majority—Jacques over Davis, 217. Smallest majority—Egener over Davis, 18. Runs over 18—May, 26; Jacques, 20; Turner, 13; Egener, 7; Davis, 4.

BURNING OF DION'S BILLIARD ROOM IN MONTREAL.—On the morning of the 22d ult. Nordheimer's Building, Great St. James street, Montreal, was discovered to be on fire. The police force were promptly on hand. Chief Bertram and Assistant Chief Patton entered the building from Great St. James street, and going into Dion's billiard hall, found it filled with smoke, but could see no fire. Ladders were set up at the back of the building in Fortification Lane, in order to discover where the fire was, and while this order was being executed the flames burst suddenly out of the roof of the billiard hall, which had four sides rising to a point in the centre. In spite of all the efforts of the Fire Police, the fire continued to rage in the roof, and though streams were played upon it from the Bank of Toronto, the heavy roof over the billiard hall eventually fell in, speedily setting the room on fire, which had been hitherto untouched. As the fire was at its height, it seemed to illuminate the whole city, and clusters of spectators were gathered on Great St. James street, Fortification Lane and Craig street, from which latter place the best view was to be obtained. The fire, at the same time it was raging in the billiard hall, was also forcing its way forward through the roof. The pressure of the water was excellent through the whole of the fire, but in spite of the exertions of the firemen, under their chiefs, the fire worked its way through the front, and showed a light in the third story, being particularly obstinate in the corner next to Baird & Crawford's. About five o'clock, however, it was about got under at the front, and was going down in the billiard hall. The fire was subdued at about eight o'clock, but it was necessary to play on the ruins most of the day. During the fire a heavy snow storm prevailed. Mr. Dion lost sixteen billiard tables, at five hundred dollars each, making eight thousand dollars; the gas fixtures, one thousand dollars; carpeting, furniture, mirror, three thousand five hundred dollars—making twelve thousand five hundred dollars; also the champion billiard cue of Canada, the Champion of Champions being saved. The rest of the building was damaged by water.

WILSON AND WILLIAMS.—The first game of the home-and-home billiard and bagatelle match, for $100 a side, between Clarke Wilson and Charley Williams, took place at the St. Charles Billiard Rooms, 584 Eighth avenue, on Friday evening, 27th ult. Both players were in good trim, cool and collected, and played well, the spectators frequently applauding finely made shots by each. After an exciting contest Wilson came off with flying colors by a score of 101 to 95. Wilson's highest run was 9. Williams' 7. Wilson's average, 3 1-3; Williams', 3. In a game of 25 points which followed this, Wilson polished off the veteran George Andrews by a splendid run of 17 points, the latter standing 24 to his 8 at the start. The return game between Williams and Wilson, on a bagatelle table, will take place at the Half Way House, on the evening of the 3d.

THE RYALL AND DION MATCH.—Robert T. Ryall, in a letter responsive to the proposition for a match made by the friends of Cyrille Dion, of Montreal, states that he is both willing and anxious to play the Canadian champion, but cannot do so at present because of pressing engagements. Mr. Ryall states further, that he will make either of the two following matches as soon after the first of January as business will permit:—home and-home games, 1,500 points, regular four ball carom, one game on a pocket table, and the other on a carom table, each for $250 a side; or one similar game for a like amount, to be played either in Boston or New York, and either on a pocket or carom table, as may be determined by a toss.

MCDEVITT INVITED TO PLAY FOR $5,000.—The Montreal papers are making much ado about a proposition emanating from the Canadian friends of Dion, to match that player against John McDevitt in particular, and the billiardists in general of the States, for $5,000 a side. Dion will play either with or without the push shot. What say the friends of McDevitt? Upon whom, as he is now the representative billiard player of the States, lies the onus of accepting this bold defi?

THE NEW ROOM IN ROCHESTER.—On the 24th ult., Henry Griffin's new room in Rochester was opened with a grand flourish of trumpets. In the afternoon there was a special entertainment for ladies, which was largely attended; and at night, the entire eighteen Standard American tables were in constant requisition by the amateur billiardists of the spirit-rapping city.

ENGLISH BILLIARDS.—In a recent game in England, John Roberts, the champion, was beaten 151 points out of 1,000 by Henry Evans, who received the odds of 350. The best runs were:—Evans, 100; Roberts, 76.

MCDEVITT AND GOLDTHWAIT MATCHED.—These experts have contracted to play a game of 1,500 points, for $250, on the 8th inst.

W. H. Griffith, Improved Combination Cushion BILLIARD TABLE MANUFACTURER, No. 156 FULTON ST., N. Y. Tables, Balls, Cues, Cloths, Pockets, Cue Tips, and all articles connected with the trade for sale at the lowest market prices. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 39 3t

SKITTLES.

King's Brewery Shades (established 14 years),
No. 343 WEST FORTY-FIRST STREET,
Between 8th and 9th Avs., N. Y.
English Bagatelle Tables, Long Pipes, European Papers, etc. A spacious Skittle Alley. Also, the Game of "Four Corners." ✱

BOXING NIGHT AT CLEAVER'S.—The announcement that a sheep would be played for, together with a sweepstake of fifty dollars in paper, drew together a large assemblage of skittlers at Bill Cleaver's Half Way House on Eighth avenue. The players were carefully handicapped and the play was generally excellent, as will be seen by the subjoined score:—

FIRST GAMES.

1.	James Bullen	0	5	4.	Thos. Blackmore	0	5
	Robert Huke	2	3		Alfred Toole	1	2
2.	John Keaton	2	5	5.	James Williams	2	5
	William Stokes	1	3		John Morgan	2	3
3	James McCarthy	1	5	6	George Allcock	2	3
	John Wade	2	3		Paul Jones	2	5

FINAL GAMES.

1	James Bullen	3	4.	Thomas Blackmore	5
	James McCarthy	4		J. Williams	3
2.	James Williams	5	5.	T. Blackmore	5
	Paul Jones	2		William Stokes	3

Thus it will be seen that Blackmore came off victor. After the conclusion of the games, the balance of the evening was passed in merry-making until the arrival of the witching hour, when saloon doors yawn and ale houses give up their contents.

HIGH TIMES AT THE BREWERY SHADES.—At King's Skittle Court, West Forty-first street, on New Year's Day, a whole porker is offered, already cleaned and prepared for quartering, for competition by his skittle patrons and all others who may wish to take a hack at the sport. Parties competing will be handicapped according to their abilities.

JENNINGS WITHDRAWS HIS MONEY.—Harry Jennings called at our office last week and withdrew the $100 which has been lying idle in our hands for some weeks, in hopes of getting on a match with Jack Brown, which there now seems no possibility of. He brought with him the canines he some time since took from New York, and desires us to return his thanks to Thos. Bergan, owner of the dog Brandy, of Dublin; Mr. Golding, owner of the dog Tanner, 25 lbs.; Billy Crannon owner of the dog Crib, 19 lbs; and Frank Collins, owner of the dog Paddy, 20 lbs., for the confidence reposed in him. Harry says he has now done with dog fighting forever, and all challenges will be useless.

RECEPTION AT WOOD'S GYMNASIUM.—There was a large assemblage at Wood's Gymnasium on the evening of the 28th ult. The programme embraced Aerial Flights, Parallel Bars, Single and Double Trapeze, Equestrian Flights, Ladders, Posturing, Single Bar, Indian Clubs, Dumb Bells, Suspended Rings, Peg Pole, L'Echelle Perilleuse, Somersaulting and Magic Ladders. The performers, one and all, acquitted themselves creditably.

SKATING.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THERE has been a mixture of good and bad weather since the last issue of the CLIPPER. Mud and slush in the streets have predominated to an alarming extent, while the ice at the skating ponds has been too soft to be of much use. The mild spell set in on Saturday night, Dec. 12. On the 14th it rained nearly all day, and the weather continuing mild, there was no skating on Monday. On Tuesday, 16th inst., the weather having changed, skating was resumed at the Park and all the private ponds in New York and Brooklyn. On Christmas day, although it was very mild, the "ball" was up, and the thousands who generally take advantage of this holiday to have a skate crowded all the places of resort. New York and Brooklyn went crazy for one day, and the carnival of fun and amusement exceeded anything witnessed before this season. Toward night the ice became very soft, and was easily cut up. This detracted somewhat from the enjoyment, but still the steel shod boys and girls were bent on fun, and fun they had. When the skating gave out they retired to the reception rooms and indulged in dancing and other indoor sports.

The soft spell held on the balance of the week, much to the disappointment of the lads and lassies who indulge in the invigorating pastime. The prospect at one time seemed to be that Old Time would close up the old year without giving his children another chance to shake a leg at their favorite sport. On Saturday night, Dec. 29th, a change took place for the better, and Sunday opened with a clear, bracing atmosphere, that made skaters rub their hands with delight, and the thinly-clad to shiver as if with the ague. There was no skating on the Sabbath, except on the free ponds that abound between the avenues in the neighborhood of the park. The private ponds were closed, and the Park was not open. On Monday the ice was hard and glib, and the carnival recommenced in good earnest. As we go to press on Monday, 30th inst., all the rinks are in full blast, and the prospects are that the devotees of the art will have a chance to skate the old year out and the new year in.

MITCHELL'S FIFTH AVENUE PARK.

The attendance on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week was very large. Christmas was a gala day at this park, and the pond was alive with skaters of both sexes, who glided over the smooth surface in graceful circles. Frank Swift and Miss Bedell were present on Wednesday afternoon, and were the centre of attraction.

MACMILLAN'S POND.

The rain and thaw of the last six days have made a great improvement on the ice at the Forty-sixth Street Pond. The snow which became part and parcel of the ice surface during the great storm, has gradually disappeared under the judicious treatment of the scrapers, helped materially by the mild spell. The ice now presents a smooth, unbroken surface, decidedly the best we have had this season. Christmas was kept up in old fashioned style, the Fifth Avenoodles turning out in full force on that day.

THE BROOKLYN PONDS.

The Capitoline was the popular resort on Christmas, and the extensive ice surface was filled to repletion from early morn to late at night. At the Union the holiday was observed in a style quite in keeping with the reputation of this crack pond. The people of the Eastern District never do things by halves, but always go the whole hog or none; in consequence, skaters found considerable difficulty in getting round, so large was the crowd. The Satellite is fast growing into popular favor, and although too near the Union ever to be a great financial success, the proprietor deserves considerable credit for the manner in which he conducts his pond. A base ball match is talked of for the first or second week in January, between a New York and Brooklyn nine, to be played at the Satellite Pond.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

The second match of the series between Goodrich and Swift for $2,000 and the championship, was announced for Friday last, at the Union Pond, Williamsburgh. The ice was too soft, however, so Tuesday, Dec. 31, was settled on as the eventful day. In the meantime, Swift, Goodrich and Miss Bedell commenced a brief engagement at the Union yesterday (Monday, 30th,) and during the day and evening attracted an immense crowd to witness their efforts. There is not much speculation in betting circles, but Swift is the favorite and it is generally thought he will win.

SKATING TOURNEYS.

Skating matches for prizes are becoming so frequent nowadays, that it has been found necessary to adopt a new system of scoring in tourneys. To this end, the New York Skating Club last season issued a programme for skating contests which met with general favor. At the Pittsburgh championship contest it was used as a scoring table in deciding the merits of the contestants. At Albany, week before last, Frank Swift and Goodrich decided their match according to this programme. Finding room for improvement over last year's programme, the Artistic Committee of the Skating Club have just issued a revised and improved scoring table for the present season.

The object of this programme is to set forth systematically the movements of skating, so as best to test the proficiency of skaters. The movements are arranged under comprehensive fundamental heads, designed to include in natural order everything appertaining to the art. The rolls forward and backward (the basis of "fancy skating"), and the one-foot eight forward and backward, have been separated so as to increase their value in scoring. It is to be understood that whenever practicable, all movements are to be executed both forward and backward, on right foot and on left. If limited as to time, the judges may select what is thought best—not omitting, however, the rolls and the display of combined movements. This schedule is intended as a guide as well to skaters as to judges, who should continually bear in mind that *grace* is the most desirable attribute of artistic skating.

PROGRAMME.

1. Plain forward and backward movement.
2. "Lap-foot,"—as field step, and in cutting circle.
3. Outside edge roll forward ("Dutch roll").
4. Outside edge roll backward.
5. Inside edge roll forward.
6. Inside edge roll backward.
7. Cross roll forward.
8. Cross roll backward.
9. Change of edge roll forward—commencing either on outside or inside edge.
10. Change of edge roll backward—beginning either on inside or outside edge.
11. (a)—"On to Richmond;" i. e., cross one foot in front of the other, and with each stroke outside edge go backward or forward.
    (b)—Reverse "On to Richmond;" i. e., going forward by forward outside edge stroke, given alternately behind each leg.
12. "Locomotives;"—forward, backward, sideways—single and double.
13. Waltz steps.
14. Spread eagles, inside and outside edges.
15. Figure threes, (a).—Beginning inside or outside edge. On field, and in eight. Including "Flying Threes."
    (b).—Double three, beginning inside or outside edge.
16. Grape vines, including "Philadelphia" twist vine, etc.
17. Toe and heel movements, embracing pivot-circling, toe-spins (*pirouttes*), and movements on both toes, &c.
18. Single flat-foot spins, and double-foot whirls.
19. Serpentines. (a).—Single-foot, f and b., r and l.
    (b).—Following feet, f and b., r and l.
    In "Two foot eight."
20. Figure eight on one foot, forward.
21. Figure eight on one foot, backward.
22. Changes of edge, single and double.
23. One foot loops, inside and outside edge. } Simple and in
24. One foot ringlets, inside and outside edge. } combination.
25. Specialties, embracing *original and peculiar* movements.
26. General display of combined movements, at the option of the contestant.

MARKING IN A SUPPOSED SKATING TOURNEY.

The number to be given to the one standing first in any section is that of the number of contestants. Should there be two or more of equal merit they should be marked the same number, and the one coming next below takes the number resulting from subtracting the number of competitors above him from the number entered. A total failure is marked zero.

Section	Mr. ——	Mr. ——	Mr. ——	Mr. ——	Mr. ——
1	4	5	3	1	2
2	5	5	3	2	2
3	4	5✱	3	1	3
4	5	5	3	2	1
5	5	4	2	3	1
6	4	5	3	2	2
7	5	5	2	3	1
8	4	5	3	1	2
9	5	5	3	2	1
10	4	5	3	3	1
11	5	5	3	1	3
12	5	4	4	2	1
13	5	5	3	0	2
14	4	4	5	2	2
15	4	5	3	1	2
16	5	4	3	3	1
17	5	5	3	1	3
18	4	4	5	2	1
19	5	4	4	1	2
20	4	5	3	0	2
21	5	5	3	0	0
22	4	5	3	1	3
23	5	5	3	3	1
24	4	5	3	0	0
25	4	4	5	2	2
26	4	5	3	1	2
	117	123	84	40	43
	Second.	Victor.	Third.	Fifth.	Fourth.

SKATING OUT OF TOWN.

The skating fever is raging all over the country. Every little town of a few thousand inhabitants now has its pond, and nearly all the principal cities of the Union rejoice in "rinks." At Philadelphia, last week, a sudden cold snap hardened up the ice "to the skating point," and gave the "knights of the glittering steel" an opportunity to show off their fine points. On Tuesday, Dec. 24th, a number of well known skaters appeared upon the crystal surface of the Philadelphia Park, and among them, occupying a conspicuous part, were those gay waltzers, Tom Lyons and Pete Doyle, well known in the skating circles of "ye gay old Southwark." The ladies were there, in robes of fur, and enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content. Monsieur Shackleton, a gracefully tall young man, gave a short exhibition of his wonderful power on skates, and astonished the natives.

KENTUCKY has a chap within her borders who wishes to be dubbed champion. A. M. J. F. Caulfield is his name, and he talks thusly:—"I claim the title of 'Champion Skater of Kentucky,' and hereby challenge all persons (residents of Kentucky) who are disposed to dispute my claim thereto, to a friendly contest of skill in a match, to take place at Cedar Hill Skating Park, Louisville, on the 4th of January, 1868, or at such time as may hereafter be agreed upon, should this challenge be accepted."

THE people of Cambridge, Mass., have got the "rink fever." The building, when completed, will be 150 feet long and 60 feet in width. The roof over the ice will rest on two wings, which contain reception rooms 40 feet by 15, and long platforms raised about a foot above the surface of the ice, and on them will be placed seats capable of accommodating 500 or 600 spectators. When ready for use the ice will be a foot thick and solid to the bottom of the bed.

THE new rink at Chicago was opened on Christmas Eve. It has been fitted up with great care, and will prove very attractive. At the Central Park there was a grand Christmas Eve carnival. On Wednesday there was music and skating all day, and at night a fancy dress masquerade—the first of the season.

THE EASTMAN PARK, at Poughkeepsie, was the scene of another carnival on Christmas Day. John Engler, Goodrich, and Miss Ella Holmes were the attractions, in addition to good ice and fine music.

THE DETROIT RINK was thrown open for the first time this season on Christmas Eve, with the great spectacular display of the shadow pantomime on ice. It was to run for one week, so that everybody could have an opportunity to witness the novelty.

CHALLENGE TO ONE LEGGED SKATERS.—Alexander Helger, Jr., a one-legged exponent of the slippery art, in Boston, Mass., challenges any similarly situated biped to contest with him in a race of from two to four miles. As locomotion upon runners must present many difficulties to one-legged men, it is not probable that the challenge will receive many responses, but if any such there are, let them come forth, and no longer hide their light under a bushel. An answer through the CLIPPER will be attended to.

Miss Carrie Augusta Moore, the Wonderful SKATRESS, has been engaged to appear at Trenton, Philadelphia, Reading, Boston and Providence this season, and is advertised to perform a great variety of wonderful movements. She is to perform the Zouave Drill, including Bayonet Exercise, while on the slippery steel, Tambourine Dance, Varsovienne, Polka Redowa on toes of her Skates, Flag Dance to the National Airs, which will make her the greatest wonder of the Ice ever witnessed. She is far ahead of any Lady Skater in the World, not only as regards Ice movements, but as regards the wonderful specialities which make her performance the most varied and superb ever witnessed, and cannot fail to give her a great name in the Skating World. 39-1t*

Champion Skaters Attention!
The subscriber wishes to engage Skaters—Ladies or Gents—for a short season, or other novelties, for a popular and central Skating Park in Philadelphia. Address
39-1t* M. C. CAMPBELL, 1106 Green st., Philad'a.

THE RING.

THE AARON UNKNOWN $5,000 MATCH.

THREE THOUSAND POSTED—THE MAN WHO IS TO BOX BARNEY.

Jack Leonard's Mercer street drum drove a thriving trade on the evening of Saturday, the 28th inst., owing to an extensive gathering of the clans, embracing nearly all the sporting notables of the city, to witness the putting up of the third five hundred a side in the five thousand dollar match between Barney Aaron and Collins' Unknown. The Star of the North was there in *propria persona*, accompanied by a prominent ex-sutler from the "provinces," who planked the "greens" for his favorite, while the requisite on behalf of the mysterious personage had been placed in the hands of the stakeholder some hours previous by a friend of Noble's, Dan being unable, for obvious reasons, to attend on the interesting occasion. It was expected that some new developments, throwing the anxiously looked for light upon the identity of the individual destined to be Barney's next adversary in the orthodox circle, would be made, but nothing of the sort transpired, and the oft-propounded queries upon the subject met with no more satisfactory a response than heretofore. The generally received opinion continues to point to Patsy Sheppard as the man, which is precisely what the vanquisher of Con Riordan most desires, but from certain facts which have come to our knowledge during the past week, forming a chain of circumstantial evidence amounting almost to a certainty, we think this supposition will prove erroneous, and are well-nigh convinced that the Unknown will turn out to be no other than the late importation, Abe Hicken. Until now Ebenezer has not been mentioned in connection with the matter, owing to the prevailing impression that he could not come to the stipulated weight and be well—an impression occasioned by the fact of his weighing 126 and 125 lbs. respectively in his two last battles—but he has fought lower, and we are assured that he can be in first-rate trim at 120 lbs. Under these circumstances, those who are conversant with the excellent record he has made for himself, the experience he has gained, and his thoroughly scientific style, will readily perceive that he is the most eligible of the twain, and will stand a better chance of wresting the honors from Barney than will the big-little boxer from the Mound City, with all due deference be it said. It is possible that the backers of the "dark" 'un have not as yet definitely settled upon any one, but are waiting, like Micawber, for "something to turn up." If they have, there is no necessity for remaining so reticent in regard to the matter, now that three-fifths of the battle money is in the custody of the stakeholder. Come, out with it, and set the public mind at rest. The next deposit falls due on the 11th inst., at Jem Colbert's.

DENNIS O'BRIEN SHOT.—The sporting public of the go-ahead city of Chicago were thrown into a state of excitement on the night of the 23d inst., by the shooting of Dennis O'Brien, the well-known sporting man and backer of McCoole, in his present match with Coburn, at a ball given at a famous *maison de joie* on Munroe street, presided over by Nellie Costello, and originated in a dispute between O'Brien and Tim Daley, as to who had the prior claim to the head of a set. Both being excited by wine, they had parleyed words but a short time, when they pitched into each other, and as Daley was getting rather the worst of the turn-up he drew a revolver, and placing it against O'Brien's breast, pulled the trigger, and, as the latter fell, discharged it a second time, inflicting another severe wound in O'Brien's knee. The wounded man again grappled with his antagonist, and, having succeeded in wresting the weapon from his grasp, fired in turn, the ball striking Daley in the hip, and producing a dangerous wound. O'Brien was conveyed to the station house, and a physician called to attend to his injuries. Upon examination it was ascertained that the first ball entered the left breast, just above the heart, and, as no blood came from the orifice it was feared he would die of internal hemorrhage. At last accounts he was still alive.

THE CULLY CABASE RANGERS.—Those laughed who ne'er were known to laugh before, and those grown fat by laughter laughed the more, when, bright and early on Xmas morn, their optics rested upon the outlandish garb, and their auricular organs were saluted by the mellifluous (?) strains emanating from the primitive musical instruments flourished by the above-named organization of Fourth Ward fantasticals, who celebrated the day by proceeding to Hoboken and holding their second annual target shoot. The organization numbers some sixty members, and is officered by Thomas Weinhold, captain, and Dick Hollywood and Feurburshaw, lieutenants. Among the numerous grotesque characters represented, the most noticeable was that of Barnum's gorilla, very cleverly made up and equally well personated; the irrepressible "contraband," swaggering Mose, gallus Lize and other familiar faces were there, and altogether the procession was a very attractive one and excited the risibles of the spectators along the route to a very high pitch. In the evening they wound up the festivities by a ball at the Shakespeare Rooms, which passed off very pleasantly.

YOUNG BAGLEY'S EXHIBITION.—There was a very meagre assemblage of spectators at the benefit gotten up for this young fellow at a hall on Third street, near Avenue A, on the evening of the 28th inst., mainly owing to lack of publicity, very few knowing anything about it, which isn't the way to fill a house, especially when so many have had the lead of him. Of those who took a hand in, Johnny Dwyer and Luke Gleason led off, followed by Billy Edwards and Ed. Tuohey (the best of the evening), Cock Robin and J. Kinney, and for the wind-up Johnny Grady and the *beneficiaire*. Thus it will be seen that the sparring was first rate, and it's a pity that more of the boys weren't there to witness it. In consequence of the contracted dimensions of the stage, there wasn't much chance to beat a retreat, or do much waltzing, as Edwards and Tuohey found out to their sorrow, the former overstepping the bounds twice, and the latter three times, once colliding with sufficient force to raise an ugly looking goose egg over his left optic, while the white headed youth, at the close, showed a pigeon berry on his cheek bone.

PETER MORRIS AT HOME.—England's Feather Weight Champion, Peter Morris, who is very favorably remembered here, had arrived in his native town, Birmingham, Eng., at last advices, and publishes a card in the London sporting journals expressive of his gratitude to "his Transatlantic cousins for their very cordial and kind treatment to him during his recent visit, and begs to assure one and all that their memory will ever be cherished with gratitude and respect. Should circumstances bring them to the shores of old England, they may rely upon the same hearty welcome that they have so generously extended to him. He would especially mention the names of his esteemed friends Barney Aaron, Bob Smith, Joe Coburn, John C. Heenan, and though last not least, his compatriot, Bill Ryall."

A BENEFIT FOR HARRY HICKEN.—The friends of this young fellow, who fought one good battle in England and defeated "Dutchy" recently in this city, have secured for him the Broadway Opera House, near Houston street, where a benefit will be tendered him on Wednesday evening, Jan. 1st. Harry has appeared at nearly every exhibition which has taken place in this city since his arrival on our shores, always proving a big card, and should for that, aside from any other reason, have a full house. The wind-up will be given by Harry Hicken and Mike Coburn, and red hot's the word. Admission 50 cents, with half a dollar extra for reserved seats.

MINOR MILLS.—Tim Farley and Dan McGee took a jaunt to West Hoboken on the 24th ult., and pummelled each other with nature's weapons for a small stake, when Daniel won by a foul after fighting 12 minutes, during which 13 rounds were contested.......Jem Dayton and Billy Martin indulged their pugnacious proclivities in a room over in Williamsburgh on Christmas night. Dayton got a bellyful after battling 47 rounds in a trifle over two hours......Dan Parker gave Denny McDermod more than he bargained for at an island in the Hudson on the 28th ult. They are said to have fought 54 rounds in 2 hours and 43 minutes. Jess so.

ON DIT.—That Joseph Dion will be in this city early this month......That parties in Boston are in favor of matching Edward Daniels, champion of Massachusetts, against Cyrille Dion, at the same game they recently played......That the proposed amateur tournament in Montreal will be abandoned, owing to the destruction of Dion's billiard hall......That McDevitt will resign the champion cue......That Robert T. Ryall, of Philadelphia, intends to challenge Edmund H. Neims to play for the championship of Pennsylvania.

THE END IS NOT YET.—We understand that the Kelly-Parkinson affair has not yet been satisfactorily settled, the backers of the former having brought suit against Mr. Mason for the recovery of the money deposited by them and paid over by him to the representatives of Parkinson, as he was in duty bound by the decision of the referee. Though they may, by taking advantage of the gambling act effect their purpose, such an unsportsman like proceeding will certainly militate against their interests in the future. Is it any wonder that so few responsible men can be prevailed upon to accept the thankless office of stakeholder with such after-claps as this before his eyes?

ABOUT TO JOIN THE QUAKERS.—That master of the science, Abe Hicken, contemplates taking a trip to Philadelphia on the 4th inst., for the purpose of making arrangements to give an exhibition there. If he succeeds in fixing things to suit, Barney Aaron has promised to go on and wind-up with Abe, and as it is pretty well assured that the twain will exchange digital compliments on All Fools Day, for the possession of "them five thousand," the set-to will draw like a poor man's plaster and be regarded with much more than ordinary interest in consequence.

THE IRISH GIANT AND JACK HICKS AT THE CASINO.—On Friday evening next, 3d inst., the testimonial benefit tendered Ned O'Baldwin and Jack Hicks, will eventuate at the Paul Falk's Casino, Houston and Mott streets, and from the way the pasteboard is being disposed of, notwithstanding the unprecedentedly high rates charged for admission, the spacious hall promises to be well filled. If the programme, as prepared, is carried out, a rich treat will be afforded all who attend. The tickets are $1 and $2, respectively.

BILLY KELLY AT THE EVERETT ROOMS.

A HIGH OLD CROWD AND A GENERAL SMASH UP.

We've attended some pretty large exhibitions, and had our tympanums jarred by many pandemonium-like noises in our day, but seldom have we formed part and parcel of a more extensive gathering of sporters, and never since the day we were born have we encountered a noisier crowd than that gathered at the Everett Rooms, Thirty-fourth street and Broadway, on the evening of Friday, 27th inst., to do honor to the sturdily-built, white-headed, light-weight boxer, Billy Kelly. Everybody wondered how in the world Billy managed to secure this splendid and popular ball-room, when the terpsichorean season is at its height, and just in the midst of the holidays, too; but get it he did, owing to the influence brought to bear by some of his particular friends, prominent among them being Luke Welsh. It will be a seven days' wonder if anybody secures it for a similar purpose again, however, for the boys carried things with a high hand, and the scene of devastation which greeted the vision of the proprietor after the show was concluded, must have made him wish he had never heard of a boxer, and swear a solemn oath never to listen to overtures from any member of the division hereafter; for it will require the expenditure of a larger sum than was paid for the use of the hall to repair the damage done the furniture, and unless Billy comes forward and settles for it, the proprietor will be just so much out of pocket by the affair. In the face of these unpleasant facts we are pleased to state that we observed comparatively few of the regular *habitues* of such entertainments in the hall, the great majority of those present hailing from the upper districts around 9th and 10th avenues. And such another set of wild fellows you never did see! They were completely overboiling with enthusiasm, and could'nt have kept quiet a moment if they had been threatened with annihilation—at least one would think so to have seen 'em climbing, scrambling, jumping, shouting, cheering, and doing all in their power to raise Cain, and elevate the roof from the establishment. The arrangements made for the show were very poor indeed, the stage, the same as that used by the band on other occasions—being placed at the extreme end of the hall, which is of an oblong shape, and the introduction of seats shut out the view of all who didn't happen to get there in season to secure a front settee, which was the case with ourselves, and therefore we cannot give an extended account of the sets-to, which, judging from the enthusiasm evoked, were of the rough-and-ready description. The two principal cards of the evening—Ed O'Baldwin and Sam Collyer—were conspicuous by their absence, the former giving no satisfactory explanation of his absence, and Collyer, who knew nothing of the fixture for the entertainment, being engaged to take part in John Brougham's new piece, "Lottery of Life," at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, Md. Probably, to quote the words of Jem Smith the pork-pie man, the great O'B is getting "too big" to attend such entertainments. Those who are accustomed to reading reports of these jamborees can form some idea of the style of boxing witnessed by reading the following names: Abe Hicken and Young Edwards, Johnny Carman and Johnny Grady, Luke Gleason and Ed. Tuohey, Bill Bennett and Butt Riley, Teddy McAuliffe and Mike Coburn, Harry Hicken and Dutchy, Johnny Dwyer and Tim Hussey, Billy Kelly and Johnny Grady. O'Baldwin and Hicks will do well to adopt such measures as will prevent a repetition of these scenes at the Casino on the 3d instant, and maintain some sort of order, so that it may not be also barred against the fraternity, who have precious few places whereat to indulge their glovical inclinations at present—a result attributable to themselves alone.

UNFOUNDED RUMORS OF MACE'S ARRIVAL.—A flutter of excitement was created in sporting circles on the 28th ult., by rumors of the arrival of Jem Mace, in the City of Antwerp, which reports were given color to by positive statements to the same effect in two of the evening journals, who, in their eagerness to stall off everybody else, rush anything into print without waiting to discover its authenticity or erroneousness, thereby causing the public to look upon all their items with suspicion, and injuring themselves. Mace, at last advices, was performing the "Grecian Statues" at Barrington's Great Model Circus. No mention was made of an intention on his part of coming to this country, and we don't think he has the slightest idea of doing so. In connection with this we reproduce the following epistle to the Corinthians, from one of those who stood by Mace in his late *fiasco* with O'Baldwin, which shows how the Gipsy does things over there. It is addressed to *Bell's Life*:—

MR. EDITOR.—I shall be obliged if you will answer the following question in your well known paper, as a part of the sporting community in general may benefit from the answer:—I backed Mace for £50 in his last farce with O'Baldwin, that is to say, I gave him £50 to help him towards his stake. In the event of each man receiving back his stake on there being no fight, as on the last occasion, is the backer entitled to receive back his money, or is the supposed fighting man allowed to pocket the proceeds of, for all, I or any one else knows, a got-up affair? Mace has not returned me my money, and I suppose had no intention of doing so. He is quite welcome to keep it, but I think it right to make it public that he may not obtain other backers in the same way as he did myself. If he was bound to return my stake, his neglect to do so scarcely agrees with his numerous professions of honesty. Yours, &c.,
A WELL-WISHER OF FIGHTING AND A HATER OF CHALK MEN.

HOW'S THIS?—We are in receipt of a letter from Andrew McGlinchey, of Portland, Me., who makes some very curious statements in reference to Sheppard while in that city. According to it, Pete Daily got rather the best of Patsy in the wind up, and afterward offered to fight him for $1,000 a side, which the latter refused to do. He further states, that if Sheppard is so very anxious for a customer as he pretends to be, he knows where he can be accommodated at weight and for any amount. This looks strange, considering Daily's silence upon the subject, and the favorable manner in which he was spoken of to us by Sheppard and Hicken after their return to this city. This, however, don't affect the matter one way or the other. How is it, Patsy?

YOUNG BAGLEY DECLARES HIS INTENTIONS.—Hen Bagley, who defeated Buffer Haley, and made a good fight with another young fellow when he wasn't at all fit, called at our office on the 30th ult., and left the subjoined challenge:—

NEW YORK Dec. 30th, 1867

ED. CLIPPER.—I will make a match to fight Harry Hicken for a purse at catch-weight, in two weeks from date, or in six weeks, at 114lbs. If Hicken don't fancy this match, I will fight any man in the country at 114lbs. in six weeks from time of signing articles. Yours, &c., HENRY BAGLEY.

COMING EAST.—Mike McCoole is gradually working his way eastward, and informs us that he will be in Gotham during the latter part of the present or the first of next week. The exhibitions given at Cincinnati, Louisville and other large cities along the route, have been successes, netting the gigantic *beneficiaire* a good round sum for spending money during his tour. He will be the lion of the city while he sojourns among us, for everybody wants to get a glimpse of the man who is to contest with Coburn for the possession of the champion's laurels and ten thousand dollars in paper.

CHALLENGE TO FRANK RANKIN.—We are in receipt of a letter from Henry J. Smith, of Louisville, Ky., wherein he offers to fight Frank Rankin's dog Sweep at any weight from 30lbs. to 40lbs., inclusive, for from $1 to $1,000 a side, give or take from ½lb. to 5lbs. The match to be fought according to the New York Rules and to take place in the First Ward Pit in three or four weeks from date of signing articles. Or he will take a bet of $2 to $1, or any amount at that rate, and lick Rankin's canine at catch weight in seventy-five minutes. Will Frank allow himself to be bluffed, or will he come to terms with the anxious one

FRED. BUSSEY IN BUFFALO.—The exhibition given by this promising Western pugilist, who lately scored a victory over Andy Duffy, at the Opera House, Buffalo, on the evening of the 21st ult., was a grand success, the hall being well filled by the fraternity, with a goodly sprinkling of those who seldom attend such gatherings. He was assisted by his friend Harry Slater, Tom Allen and Bill Ryall, who have, by their settlement of the apparent difference which sometime since separated them, caused the whole thing to be regarded as a fixed thing, shouldn't wonder.

WRESTLING MATCH.—Harry Hill's Novice has been matched with an up town Unknown, to wrestle for $25 a side on New Year's eve. The boniface of the Exchange wanted to make it for five centuries, but the party of the second part didn't care to risk so much on the issue.

A CALIFORNIA CELEBRITY IN GOTHAM.—We understand that Johnny Blackey, who defeated George W. Faylor in 118 rounds and 110 minutes, and Bill Fox in 19 rounds 3¾ minutes, arrived in this city by the last steamer from the Golden State.

CHANGE OF BASE.—John McDevitt, who proposes to abandon Gotham and take up his residence in Chicago, has relinquished all interest in the billiard-rooms on Sixth avenue, which are now exclusively owned by his former partner, Mr. John J. Wiseman.

Grand Reception Entertainment to
NED O'BALDWIN, THE IRISH GIANT,
AND
JACK HICKS,

Ex-Champion British Light Weights, at the NEW YORK CASINO, corner of East Houston and Mott streets, on FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 3, 1868. The Programme will be replete with novelties, including a GLADIATORIAL TOURNAMENT, introducing all the celebrated Athletes of the Pugilistic Arena. WALTER BROWN, the great Oarsman, will perform his celebrated Indian Club act. The greatest bill of the season will be presented. The programme will conclude with a grand passage at arms between those masterly exponents of the art, NED O'BALDWIN and JOE COBURN, JACK HICKS and BARNEY AARON. Admission, $1. A limited number of Seats will be reserved, at $2.

Take It Easy.

A few days since, constable Judd was called upon to fulfill a writ of ejectment, issued by a son of the Emerald Isle against a fellow-countryman. Dan, who never waits for persuasion to do his duty, instantly called on Pat, and found him seated in the house named in the writ, enjoying a dudeen.

"Good morning, Pat," says Dan, pulling out his writ.

"The top o' the morning to yourself," replied Pat, undisturbed.

"Patrick, I have business with you," continued the constable.

"Bedad an' shure ye have, an' why would ye be aither calling on me, sir?"

"I have a writ here, commanding me to eject you and your goods from this house. It's rather an unpleasant duty, but—"

"Ah, is it Michael O'Calligan that ordered ye, shure?"

"Yes, sir, Michael is the man."

"An' did he pay the costs, Misther Constab'e?"

"Certainly—we always demand advanced costs in these cases."

"Thin ye've been paid for ye're work, shure?"

"Certainly."

"Thin ye can do it; divil a bit will Patrick O'Brien stan' in the way of a man's working for his pay."

This rather astonished Dan, who expected, as is usual in such cases, to meet with serious resistance. He doffed his coat, and after an hour's hard labor, succeeded in removing the Irishman's household goods from the building into the street. After securing the house from improper intrusion, Dan, fatigued with the labors he had performed, started away. In bidding him good-by, Pat, who was seated on a part of his goods, with the "dudeen" still in his mouth, remarked:—

"An' I'm obliged to ye, sir, for savin' me all the trouble."

"How?"

"Fait, an' wasn't I goin' to move; an' wasn't I jist takin' off my coat to lug out the duds, sir, whin you come and carried 'em all down for me, without chargin' me a cint at all! I'm much obliged to ye, sir, an' hope ye'll call agin whin Patrick O'Brien wants his goods carried down stairs, sir."

Dan suddenly had business at another place, though the joke was so good he could not help telling it afterward.

PEDESTRIANISM.

THE PROPOSED THREE MILE INTERNATIONAL RACE.

HARDING DESIRES A HOME AND HOME MATCH.

The acceptance by Teddy Mills of Harding's sweeping challenge, published in our last issue, has brought the subjoined response from the American Champion, who, as we anticipated, naturally enough wishes to make the match a home and home one, so that the people on both sides the pond may have an opportunity to view the sport, which will have a tendency to greatly enhance the interest in the affair. Read the New Yorker's reply:—

NEW YORK, Dec. 26th, '67

ED NEW YORK CLIPPER.—On August 21st, over four months ago, I sent a challenge to Teddy Mills, of London, England, offering to run him a three mile race in America for $5 000 a side. By the last issue of the CLIPPER I understand that Mr. Mills offers to run me for £500 a side, and will allow £100 for expenses to go to England. I am sorry that his acceptance comes at so late a day, as I have partially completed arrangements with Walter Brown, to walk, in company, from Portland to St. Louis for $10,000, starting immediately after the Coburn and McCoole contest is decided. After that (say in June) I will make a home-and-home match to run Teddy Mills, the first race to take place in England sometime in August, 1868, and the second in the United States in October, subject to the following conditions:—First—The distance to be three miles for the Championship of the World. Second—The gate money to be equally divided by the contestants. Third—The first race to take place at the Hackney Wick or Brompton Grounds, England. Fourth—The second race to take place at the Union Course, Long Island, N. Y. Fifth—The match to be for £500 a side, or to be increased to £1,000 a side, at the option of Mr. Mills. These are my terms, and I do not see any reason why they should not be acceptable to Mills. Respectfully, W. E. HARDING.

A CHANCE FOR GOULDING.—The propositions published in the columns of the CLIPPER of last week over the signature of Jack Goulding, the experienced English trainer, have elicited the appended communication, to which we direct his attention:

BROOKLYN, L. I., Dec 30th, 1867.

EDITOR N. Y. CLIPPER—*Sir*: Seeing the proposition of John Goulding, in your last issue, to perform several feats in walking, some friends of mine, with myself, will give him a purse of $600 if he performs a task we propose, which is the following: walk thirteen hundred and twenty-six miles in twenty-five days. If this will suit Mr. Goulding let him be pleased to address me at 84 Baltic street.

Respectfully yours, THOMAS STEVENS.

If Goulding agrees to attempt the feat, which we have every reason to believe he will, if the purse mentioned be offered, it will in all likelihood be performed at the Pavilion Grounds.

BOB FISHER BEATEN.—Phillipsburgh, Pa., was the scene of an interesting hundred yard's spin on the 24th ult., between an Unknown fleet-footed human from Gotham and Bob Fisher of that village, who is challenged in this issue by Bill Young, of Philadelphia. The few New Yorkers present offered 10 to 1 on their representative, but this made the Pennsylvanians fight shy, and few bets were effected even at such large odds. The result showed that the confidence of the metropolis was well placed, for the Unknown won cleverly by several feet. Time given 9¾ secs. The New York party afterwards offered to give Fisher six feet start for $500 a side, but as they wanted to fix the amount at $250 a side and wouldn't run in less time than five weeks, no arrangement could be made.

CHALLENGE FROM YOUNG.—We have received a communication from Wm. H. Young, of Philadelphia, wherein he states that he was grossly swindled at the Reading handicap (concerning which a mysterious silence has been maintained since its eventuation) and to prove the truth of his statement and settle at once and forever who is the best man, he is prepared to run any of his competitors in said race, the winner preferred, from one yard to one hundred and twenty yards for $500 a side. Or he will make a match to run Fisher, of Phillipsburg, or Foley Thomas, on the same terms. A deposit sent to this office will receive prompt attention. Let William be accommodated.

A SMART WOMAN.—A lady by the name of Stanton, who keeps a hotel at Athens, in this State, was detained in Schenectady until after the departure of the afternoon train. Knowing of no other conveyance, she started for home on foot at 4 o'clock, P. M., and reached Athens at 3 o'clock the next morning. The distance is 43 miles. Considering the time of day, the state of the weather and the sex of the traveler, the feat may justly be regarded as a sample of "pedestrianism extraordinary."

A CONGRESS OF PEDESTRIANS is to be held in Canada. The Canadians intend to give $3,000 in prizes, at Hamilton, C. W., for runners of all distances, and premiums for the best wrestlers and jumpers, on the 24th of May next, besides a silver cup for the best ten-mile runner. The affair is open to all runners, walkers, jumpers and wrestlers in the world.

JIM POTTS vs. J. MEANY.—These peds ran one hundred yards for $500 a side, 'tis said, at Malden, N. Y., on the 23d ult., which Potts won. Efforts are being made to arrange a match between the winner and the famous Unknown of New York.

TEN MILE SNOW-SHOE RACE.—Harry Morris and Black, the Indian, ran a ten mile race in snow-shoes at Lake Simcoe, Canada, for $500 a side, on the 24th ult. The redskin won by about one hundred yards.

A QUICK SPIN.—We learn that on Thanksgiving Day last, in California, a Mr. Bennett performed the quick feat of running a quarter of a mile in 57 seconds.

TWO MILER IN THE NEW DOMINION.—A two mile race, said to be for $200 a side, took place on the Newmarket Track, Canada, on the 23d ult., between Bob Golden and William Brandon. The former won, making the first mile in 4:48; and the second in 4:49¼; to Brandon's 4:48¾ and 4:54.

BULL AND BEAR FIGHT.

The citizens of St. Louis, Mo., in part celebrated Xmas Day by a bull and bear fight (quadrupeds, not bipeds, as might have been in Wall street, N. Y.), which, by the space given to it by the St. Louis papers, we judge must have been exciting to a degree. As such a battle is somewhat unusual in Uncle Sam's dominions, we here give particulars as we find them in the *Democrat*:—

The long expected fight between the celebrated fighting bear "Grizzly Joe" and Griffin's bull, took place on Christmas afternoon at the Abbey race track, and was witnessed by a crowd of about 2,000 people.

It was expected that the police would interfere and stop the fight, but the statutes, the ordinances and orders of the Board of Police Commissioners had been thoroughly searched, and no law found prohibiting a fight between a bull and a bear, except on Sunday. As the crowd began to collect two mounted Metropolitans came prancing up, but made no effort to stop the proceedings. Other policemen on foot came in, and finally one of the Police Commissioners showed his face, which was good natured and smiling, and the crowd felt assured, and settled down to view the battle at a safe distance.

The bull was tied to a stake driven into the ground. He was a very mild looking gentleman, about medium size, of red and white color, with horns sharp and well set for goring, but looking too gentle to do mischief. It was stated that this was the first time he had ever faced a bear, and his backers said he would get very angry at the sight of Joe, and tear the ground up with his hoofs and roar like a lion. Grizzly Joe was cooped up in his cage, which was upon wheels, in menagerie style, with the name of the occupant painted on the side. Joe belongs to the most ferocious of all species of animals, the grizzly bear. He is sixteen months old, and is a native of California. This was his fifth battle. Some months ago, at Omaha, he was pitted against a bull, and tore his antagonist to pieces with his terrible claws. Last spring he fought at St. Joseph, and again demolished his adversary by ripping open his belly with his claws. On that occasion he got loose from his fastening, and created a great stampede of the crowd. He was considered invincible, and those who knew his prowess staked odds upon him on this occasion.

The animals were fastened to the same stake by ropes fifty or sixty feet in length. An iron band with a ring attached was fastened around the bull's hind leg, and a band without a ring clasped the bear's hind leg, a short distance above the foot. The rope to which the bear was tied passed through the ring attached to the bear's foot and was frequently used in drawing the beasts close together. The hind wheels of the bear's cage were taken off, and the door was thrown open. The bull stood near by, with his eyes mildly bent upon the wagon. The crowd expected to see the bear spring from his cage and jump upon the bull's back and cut him up, but they were disappointed. Bruin was not disposed to leave his house, but remained curled up, and seemed to feel very comfortable. "Ah! he's afraid!" cried the crowd; "haul him out." The rope was pulled by two or three men, and Grizzly Joe came rolling out of his cage, growling and begging to be let alone. He looked at the bull, and turned over on his side and tried to gnaw the rope from his foot, but his teeth were bad, having been broken by former combats, and he exhibited nothing of the fierceness of the grizzly bear of the Rocky Mountains, as described by Lewis and Clark. The bull took it very quietly, and his stock went up. The crowd became impatient, and the "bottle holders" shied their castors in the air, and seized the rope, and drawing the beasts near each other the battle began

Round 1. As Joe saw himself dragged toward his horned antagonist, he arose to a recumbent position, with his fore paws in front of his nose, opened his mouth and growled. At the distance of about ten feet, Bull eyed his grizzly antagonist, and lowering his head, dashed at him at full speed. The blow struck Joe on the breast, and he rolled over on his side. (First knock down for Bull.) Joe was not hurt by this sockdolager, as the horns did not strike him. The bull paused after this essay, and stood looking reproachfully at the crowd, as if to say, what have we done that we should be compelled to fight on Christmas day for your amusement? The crowd was breathless with expectation, looking for the attack to be renewed, but the beasts were not disposed to "go in," and it was necessary to force them.

2. Another pull at the rope drew Joe near to Bull, and again the horned beast knocked him over, the grizzly growling and offering no resistance. The crowd gathered around, and the betting was about even.

3. Bull advanced both horns and got in one on the bear's bread-basket. Joe rolled over on his back, and reaching up his smeller, opened his jaws and took the bull by the nose. (First blood for Joe.) For a minute the bear held on to the bull's nose, the bull standing over him with his head down, treading on him and putting in an occasional kick. The bear's hold was broken and they separated. (Tremendous cheering. Discussion between two small boys about Goldsmith's Animated Nature, and the bull and bear fights of Wall street.)

4. The combatants eyed each other, Joe growling, and Bull's nose bleeding. The bear then renewed the attack by rearing on his hind legs and throwing his fore-paws around the bull's horns. The crowd expected that a deadly struggle would ensue, but they were disappointed; for instead of trying to hurt each other, the beasts remained in this attitude, neither making a movement. Shouts of laughter arose from the multitude as they comprehended the situation. The bull at length made a move and shook bruin from his affectionate clasp. Joe growled and rolled over into a small gully; bull dashed at him and trod him down, and stood on him for a few seconds, bearing his whole weight on him. Then the bull started off at full speed, and the bear ran in an opposite direction until both were brought to a stand by their tether. Great merriment among the crowd. Small boy remarked, "pshaw! that bull can never whip that bear!" As the beasts ran, the human circle that had been formed around them broke into fragments, every man running as if for life—some falling to the ground and rolling over, while others rushed pell-mell over their prostrate forms.

5. The circle soon re-formed around the animals, and bets of 2 to 1 were offered on the bull. Grizzly Joe showed signs of severe punishment, and lay on the ground panting like a blacksmith's bellows worked by a new apprentice. Bull's nose bloody; bear's paws muddy; bear growled; crowd howled; small boy still stuck to it that the bear was the best man. Woman lifted up her baby to give him a sight of the beasts; Metropolitans waved crowd back with clubs. Police Commissioner excited and took sides with the bull. Owner of bull smiled serenely. Owner of bear in the dumps. Backers of bull invited Joe to take a horn; Joe growled and seemed to say he couldn't bear it.

6. The tether was again tightened, and the beasts drawn together. Bull made a demonstration, and then stopped. Bear panting fast, lying on his side. The bull was lashed with a carriage whip, and he turned around, unwilling to force his antagonist. The rope was pulled, but neither of the animals wanted to fight. Two enthusiastic young men go in with whips and lash the bull, but he still held back. Joe turned over on his belly. [Cries of "time!"] One man now caught the bull by the tail and gave it a twist, which induced him to go forward a few feet and make a feint. Joe's mouth was bloody, and he seemed worn out, and offered but feeble resistance. The combatants became widely separated, and the bull looked around for a green pasture, but the tether detained him.

7. Joe was lying on his belly, when the rope was pulled, and he allowed himself to be dragged by the foot up to the bull. Bull made a dash forward, when Joe again reared upon his hind legs and threw his fore paws over the bull's horns, this time showing fight in earnest, and masticating the bull's left ear. The bull did not seem to mind this punishment, and stood quiet. The bear then settled himself on the bull's neck, and the two remained in a loving embrace for the space of a minute. The bull's neck was then punched with a pole, and the bear fell back on the ground. A bucket of water was set before Joe, and he seized it eagerly with his fore paws, upsetting it and getting only a few drops to drink. [Cries of "Water the bull!"] Joe lay on his side hugging the empty bucket, and growling like a hungry dog with a bone between his paws. Bull, poked with sticks, and urged by the twisting of his tail, advanced and gave Joe a dig in his sides with his left horn, making the hair fly; but the bear held on to the bucket and offered no resistance. Bull made another forward movement and the bear raised his head, and the bucket was taken away. The bull gave him another butt with his head; Joe took the bull's left ear in his mouth and began to suck it. Bull seemed soothed, and both remained quiet. Small boy thought the bear was playing 'possum, and made some remark about "bald head," thinking this would induce the bear to tear the bull to pieces.

8. The beasts seemed disposed to affiliate, and stood quietly in their tracks. The rope was pulled, and the bull got in another on the bear's breast, carrying away a tuft of hair on one of his horns. Joe showed fight, and there was lively fibbing on both sides. Joe down, with Bull's left fore leg clasped between his paws, and his right hind paw braced against Bull's hind quarter. Carriage whips used. Bull's tail twisted by man. [Cries from backers of bear—"Twist the bear's tail, too!"] Bear went in on his muscle, and Bull turned tail and ingloriously fled, but turning around gave Joe a dig in the belly with his horn, and Joe reared up and again rested his fore paws on the bull's horns. Bull's tail twisted and the bear rolled on the ground and tried to bite the rope in two. They fought over considerable ground, the crowd swaying and closing in as the beasts moved or remained still. The bear now discovered a hole in the ground, about two feet deep and four in diameter, and into this he ensconced himself, curled up, and seemed satisfied. When the rope was pulled, he resisted being dragged from his "corner," and braced himself with his fore paws. The bull was drawn up and trampled upon the bear, but Joe made no effort to retaliate. The crowd began to weary of the sport, and it was claimed that the bear was whipped, but Joe's owner refused to acknowledge the corn.

9. The bear was drawn by the foot from his hole; bull turned; bear reared upon his horns; both panting. Joe left his upright position and showed fight: advanced on bull and seized him by the nose, drawing his head down; bull trampled on him and got his nose out of chancery, and stood over his antagonist switching his tail. Then the rope was pulled, the bull struck out, and the bear reared upon the bull's hindquarters. Bull turned; bear down; bull trod on him, and it seemed as if the bear would be crushed to death; but he clasped the bull's legs with his paws, and bore his punishment like a martyr.

10 to 20 About the same as the preceding. The bull, on two or three occasions struck the bear in the mouth with his horns. The backers of the bull claimed that the bear was whipped; but Grizzly Joe's owners denied the soft impeachment, and said he was unhurt.

21. The bull dashed forward, and striking Joe under the belly, raised him about three feet in the air and passed on. Joe began to hunt his hole. The combatants had fought over a good deal of ground, and were now near the "round house," a one story octagonal structure, formerly used as a bar-room. This house was crammed with boys and men, and the roof was covered with spectators. Joe was lying near the wall of this house, when, observing a window about three feet above the ground, he reared up on his hind legs, and with one blow of his right fore paw, broke in the sash and threw himself across the window sill. The bull, observing the position of the bear, dashed forward, and hitting Joe with his head square upon the hind quarters, sent him sprawling into the round house in the midst of the crowd inside. There was a lively stampede from the house, and men and boys threw themselves out of the windows in great haste. This incident afforded much amusement to the multitude, and vociferous shouts and peals of laughter were heard.

22. Joe was drawn out by the hind paw, which was cut and bleeding from the frequent pulls upon the rope attached to his shackle, and he was anxious to retire. The bull rushed at him, and again tickled him in the ribs, and Joe reared upon his antagonist but did not do him any harm.

23 to 30. Both beasts were desirous of going to grass, and Joe made another effort to get away by crawling into the window of the round house. He was dragged out, and both combatants were punched, lashed, beaten and worried by the owners, assisted by several enthusiastic young men, but could not be induced to fight any more. It was decided to be a drawn battle, and Joe's cage was hauled up and lowered, and he made a rush and leaped into it, and curled himself up in the corner.

Thus ended the great bull and bear fight. The crowd appeared satisfied with the sport they had enjoyed. Some declared the whole thing to be a humbug, while others said it was a "bully fight."

After all was over, we learned that neither the bull nor the bear was seriously injured. The bull's nose was a little bloody and his horns had been painted with blood, but he manifested no uneasiness, and wore the same meek, reproachful look to the last. The bear was pretty tired, but we learned that none of his bones were broken, and his hide was not punctured. He rode home silently in his cage, and was no doubt glad that the affair was no worse. His owner says that this is *Joe's last fight*, as he is "played out," and will be sold or knocked on the head. The managers of the novel entertainment pocketed about fifteen hundred dollars, and were much pleased with the result.

A Thousand-Dollar Bill.

Away back in the State of New York lived a Dutch farmer well-to-do in the world, who always kept around him a thousand-dollar bill. With this in his pocket and a shabby coat on his back, he prided himself on playing tricks with strangers—particularly such country merchants as had recently commenced business in the neighborhood, and were not acquainted with his pecuniary circumstances.

As an instance of this kind, he went lately to a new merchant, with his clothes all in rags, his toes sticking out through his shoes, his hat without a crown, and his beard a fortnight old, and ordered a few dollars' worth of goods. The merchant stared at him; but as there was no great hazard in laying out articles for him, none of which were to be cut, he executed the command. When the goods were ready the merchant stared still more to hear his scurvy-looking customer ask him to charge them.

"Charge them!" exclaimed the man of merchandise, "ha! ha! ha! we're not in the habit of charging our goods to everybody. We keep a sharp look-out for breakers."

"Won't you charge 'em den?"

"Not to you, I thank you. You must have a better coat upon your back to expect to get credit from us."

"Den, if you won't charge 'em," continued the Dutchman, with great moderation, "I must dry an' pay for 'em down, if so be, supposin' I can muster money enough."

Then taking a thousand dollar-bill from his pocket, he extended it to the merchant, with a sly leer on his face, and said:—

"Will you change dat?"

"That—what! a thousand-dollar bill? Is it possible that—that a man of your appearance—"

"What, mister, be's you scar't, eh? Did you never see a tousand-dollar bill afore?"

"A man of your appearance!" continued the merchant in astonishment, "with a thousand-dollar bill! I could have sworn—"

"None of your swearing here, if you please, mister, but give me mine change, dat I may be off to mine farm again."

"Off to your farm! A thousand dollar bill! Who are you, if I may be so bold?"

"Who be's I? Why, don't you know your own neighbors, man? My name is Fritz Van Volger, a poor farmer, mit no more as one tousand acres of lant, and dis small bill in mine pocket, dat was—so, so, if you will change it and let me be gone, I'll tank you."

"Change it! Lord, sir! where shall I get money of a morning to change a thousand dollar bill?"

"Den I can't buy dese tings, as you can't change mine leetle bill, and you won't trust me."

"Trust you, Mr. Van Volger! that I will, to the amount of a thousand dollars, if you wish. You did'nt suppose I was afraid to trust you, did you?" said the merchant, growing very complaisant.

"Haw! haw!" roared the Dutchman, as loud as he could laugh; "you begin to haul in your horns a leetle, does you? Strange what wonders a small tousand dollar bill will work in a man's good opinion. So, you'll drust me now, will you?"

"Certainly; certainly, sir."

"No, I'll be vip't if you shall—if so be, supposin' I can find stiller enough in mine bocket to bay you. As he said this he hauled out an old stocking full of dollars, paid for the goods, and giving another "haw! haw! haw!" at the astonishment and sudden change of opinion of the merchant, he departed.

BARONS OF AULD LANG SYNE.—In an interesting communication to a Scientific Congress in France, quite recently, the author shows that man lived in Great Britain in association with the fossil hyena, cave bear, lion, tiger, Irish elk, reindeer, bison, hippopotamus, horse, rhinoceros, mammoth and other animals. The evidence of this consists in finding bones of these animals in caves and river deposits, associated with human bones and implements, under circumstances entirely precluding the possibility of subsequent interpolation of the latter; the animal remains in many instances charred and split, evidently by the agency of man, and bearing the frequent traces of his rude tools. Of the various species enumerated, the mammoth, the horse and the bison were most abundant; the rapacious animals comparatively rare, and man himself not numerous. At that time Great Britain was united to the continent of Europe, and the Thames flowed northward and united with the Rhine and the Elbe in forming an estuary. The climate was very severe, glaciers abounding in the mountains, and reindeer and musk oxen feeding in the plains. Next the land became depressed, the lowlands were submerged beneath the waters, and the climate of all Europe became warmer. The reindeer and the moose (called elk in Europe) moved northward, and the musk ox became extinct, being only known as a living species in Arctic America.

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A LEAP FOR LIFE.

Some years ago, while a fleet of war vessels were at anchor, a most thrilling scene occurred on board the Commodore's vessel. In addition to the usual appendages of a ship of war, there was a large and mischievous monkey on board, named Jocko, retained for the amusement and diversion of the ship's company. It was the narrator's watch on deck; who, having retired to the side of the vessel, was musing on the beautiful appearance of the fleet, when a loud and merry laugh burst forth. On turning to ascertain the cause of such an unusual sound on the frigate's deck, he perceived the Commodore's little son, whom the crew nicknamed "little Bob Stay," standing half way up the main hatch ladder, clapping his hands and looking aloft upon some object that inspired him with a deal of glee. A single glance explained the occasion of the merriment. As Bob was coming up from the gun deck, Jocko, the monkey, perceiving him on the ladder, and dropping suddenly from the rigging, leaped upon his shoulder, seized his cap and running up the main-topsail sheet, seated himself on the main-yard. Here he sat picking the tassel of his prize to pieces, occasionally scratching his sides and chattering as if in exhultation for the success of his misbief. Bob, being a sprightly, active fellow, did not like to lose his cap without an effort to regain it. Perhaps he was the more strongly incited to make chase after Jocko from hearing the loud laugh of Cato, a black man, who seemed inexpressibly delighted at the occurrence.

"Ha, you rascal, Jocko," said the black man, 'bab you no respec for de young officer den to steal his cab? We bring you to the gangway, you black nigger, and gib you a dozen on de bare back, for a tief." The monkey looked down from his perch as if he understood the threat of the negro, and chattered a sort of defiance in answer. "Ha, ha, Massa Bob, he say you mus' ketch him, 'fore you flog him; and 'tis no easy matter for midshipman in boots to ketch a monkey barefoot."

The cheeks of little Bob looked red, as he cast a glance of offended pride at Cato, and, springing across the deck, in a moment he was halfway up the rigging. The monkey quietly watched his motions, and, when nearly up, suddenly put the cap on his own head, ascended to the top cross-trees, and quietly seating himself, resumed his work of picking the tassel. In this manner the mischievous animal succeeded in enticing Bob as high as the royal-masthead, when suddenly springing on the rigging, he again descended to the fore-top, and running out on the fore yard, hung the cap on the end of the studding-sail boom, where, taking his seat, he raised a loud and exulting chattering. By this time Bob was completely exhausted, and not liking to return to the deck to be laughed at, he sat down on the cross-trees. The spectators, presuming that the boy would not follow the monkey, but descend to the deck, paid no further attention to them. I also had turned away, and had been engaged some minutes, when I was suddenly started by a cry from Cato, exclaiming that "Massa Bob was on the main-truck!" A cold shudder ran through my veins as the words reached my ears; I cast my eyes up—it was too true.

The adventurous boy, after having rested a little, had climbed the sky-sail pole, and the moment of my looking up was actually standing on that circular piece of wood, on the very summit of the loftiest mast, at a height so great that my brain turned dizzy as I looked up at him. There was nothing above him or around him but empty space, and beneath him nothing but a small unstable wheel.

Dreadful temerity! If he had attempted to stoop, what could he take hold of to steady his motion? His feet covered up the small and fearful platform on which he stood; and beneath that a long smooth pole that seemed to bend beneath his weight, was all that upheld him from destruction. In endeavoring to get down, he would inevitably lose his balance, and be precipitated to the deck, a crushed and shapeless mass.

In this terrible exigency, what was to be done? To hail him, and inform him of his danger, it was thought would ensure his ruin. Every moment I expected to see the dreadful catastrophe. I could not bear to look at him; and yet could not withdraw my gaze. A film came over my eyes and a faintness over my heart. By this time the deck was covered with officers and crew, to witness this appalling, this heart-rending spectacle. All seemed mute. Every feeling, every faculty, seemed absorbed in one deep, intense emotion of agony. At this moment a stir was made among the crew about the gangway, when the Commodore, the boy's father, made his appearance. He had come on board without being noticed by a single eye. The Commodore asked not a question, uttered not a syllable. He was an austere man; and it was thought by some that he had not a very strong affection for his own. All eyes were now fixed on him, endeavoring to read his emotions in his countenance. The scrutiny, however, was vain—his eye retained its severe expression; his brow the slight frown it usually wore; and his lip its haughty curl. In short, no outward sign indicated what was passing within. Immediately, on reaching the deck, he ordered a marine to hand a musket; when, stepping aft, and leaping upon the look out block, he raised it to his shoulder, and took a deliberate aim at his son, at the same time hailing him with his trumpet in a voice of thunder.

"Robert," cried he, 'jump! jump overboard! or I'll fire at you!" The boy seemed to hesitate, and it was plain that he was tottering; for his arms were thrown about like one endeavoring to balance himself. The commodore raised his voice again, and in a quicker and more energetic tone, cried:—"jump! 'tis your only chance for life!" The words were scarcely out of his mouth before he left the truck and sprung out into the air. A sound between a shriek and a groan burst from many lips.

The father spoke not—sighed not; indeed, he seemed not to breathe. For a moment of intense agony a pin might have been heard to drop on the deck. With a rush like that of a cannon ball the body descended to the water; and before the waves closed over it twenty stout fellows, among them several officers, had dived from the bulwark. Another short period of suspense ensued. The boy rose! he was alive! his arm was seen to move—he struck out towards the ship.

In spite of the discipline of a man-of-war, three buzzas, the outburst of unfeigned joy from the hearts of five hundred men, pealed through the air and made the welkin ring. Till this moment the old Commodore had stood unmoved. His face was now ashy pale. He attempted to descend from the block, but his knees bent under him—he seemed to gasp for breath, and attempted to tear open his vest, but in the attempt he staggered, and would have fallen had he not been caught by the bystanders. He was borne to his cabin, where the surgeon attended him, whose utmost skill was required to restore his mind to its usual equilibrium and self command, in which he at last happily succeeded. As soon as he recovered from the dreadful shock he sent for Bob and had a long confidential conference with him, and it was noticed, when the little fellow left the cabin, that he was in tears.

Romance and Reality.

One of the most beautiful actresses of the Boulevards received daily for about a month a little penny boquet of violets. She found the boquet in the box or with the doorkeeper every evening as the play was about to begin, and this simple offering of an unknown love affected her in spite of herself.

While acting, she looked carefully around—at the boxes, the parquet, and even behind the scenes—but to no purpose; she saw nothing by which to recognize the man of boquets. And thereupon she gave her imagination free rein, and the imagination of an actress is very similar to that of other folks.

Was he a foreign prince who wished to captivate her heart before placing at her feet his crown and treasure? Or was he an artist, too bashful to declare his passion?

She interrogated the box-keeper, the firewoman—in short, everybody employed in the theatre, but nobody knew any thing about it. Still the boquets came

"Do they tell us that constancy is a chimera?" murmured she.

The other evening, as she entered the theatre, she received a fresh boquet of violets, and this time the flowers were accompanied by a letter. "At last!" said she, and opening it by the light of a reflector, she read as follows:

"MADEMOISELLE.—I have loved you for a long time, for is not beholding and loving you the same thing? Every day I come to admire you, to applaud you, to delight myself with the brightness of your eyes and the charm of your voice—"

"He must be in the house," thought the actress, and she peeped through a hole in the curtain. The audience had just commenced to assemble. She resumed her reading:

—"of your voice. You are indeed beautiful and charming, and happy are they who may approach you. What would I not give to be near you always? Would the treasures of all the world be worth one of your smiles? No!"—

"Ah, that is nice!" she sighed; and turning the page, she continued:

"No! And yet I dare to love you—to tell you that I love you still more. I venture to beg you not to reject my homage."—

"He begins to explain himself," said she to herself, "and I shall know"—and she continued:

"my homage. If this expression of my love does not offend you, place this bouquet of violets in your bosom. Oh! then I shall be the happiest of men!"

"Well," said, she, "no signature, no name given; but let us see—here is a postcript:"

"P. S.—If you are curious to know who writes to you, look up to the fourth tier; my legs will hang over."

The note dropped from the hand of the actress, and her arms nearly dropped from her shoulders.

A Yankee Trade.

"A certain farmer, who in the course of a year purchased several dollars' worth of goods (and always paid for them), called at the store of a village merchant—his regular place of dealing—with two dozen brooms, which he offered for sale. The merchant (who, by the way, is fond of a good bargain) examined his stock, and said:—

"Well, Cyrus, I will give you a shilling apiece for these brooms."

Cyrus seemed astonished at the offer, and quickly replied.

"Oh, no, John, I can't begin to take that for 'em, nohow; but I'll let you have 'em for twenty cents apiece, and not a cent less."

"Cyrus, you are crazy," replied John. "Why, see here," showing a fine lot of brooms, "is an article a great deal better than yours (which was true), which I am retailing at twelve and a half cents apiece" (which was not true by seven and a half cents).

"Don't care for that," answered Cyrus; "your brooms are cheap enough, but you can't have mine for less than twenty cents, anyhow;" and pretending to be more than half angry, shouldered his brooms and started for the door.

The merchant, getting nervous over the loss of a good customer, and fearing that he might go to another store and never return, said:—

"See here, Cyrus, hold on awhile. If I give you twenty cents for your brooms, you will not object to take the price of them out in goods?"

"No, I don't care if I do," replied Cyrus.

"Well, as you are an old customer, I will allow you twenty cents apiece for this lot. Let me see—twenty-four times twenty makes just four hundred and eighty cents. What kind of goods will you have, Cyrus?"

"Well, now, John, reckon it don't make any difference to you what sort of goods I take, does it?"

"Oh, no, not all—not at all," said the merchant.

"Well, then, as it don't make any difference, I will take the amount in them brooms of yours at twelve and a half cents apiece. Let me see—four dollars and eighty cents will get thirty brooms and ten cents over. It don't make much difference, John, about the ten cents, but, as you are a right clever fellow, I believe I'll take the change in terbacker."

When Cryus went out of the door with his brooms and "terbacker," John was seized with a serious breaking out at the mouth, during which time he was distinctly heard to violate the third commandment several times by the bystanders, who all enjoyed the joke.

MATRI-MONEY.—One clergyman in Boston took five hundred dollars in marriage fees during two days of last week. He is earnest in the work.

OUR GAME BAG.

Golden Gleanings—Merry Thoughts—Wise Proverbs—Fun and Sentiment.

NOT POSSIBLE TO PLEASE.

A FABLE.

Said the Moon to dame This one day
(So in fable, at least, we are told),
"I want a new frock, mother dear;
Let the color be yellow as gold."

"How can I, my child, grant your wish,
Your figure so awkward is found;
Now a lath, now unsain with a bump,
Now crescent, lop-sided, or round?"

Many persons resemble the moon
In judgment, taste, temper, or wit;
Cut your cloth in what fashion you please,
Your coat you can never make fit.

BREVITIES.

CROW K.—What is the companion game to parlor croquet? Cricket on the hearth.

TO TOLL COLLECTORS.—Can a man with wooden legs be considered a "foot" passenger?

THE PLACE FOR BABIES.—Which, on the face of the earth, is the best place for a sleeping infant? The Rock-y Mountains.

POLICY IN POLICY.—Queer thing is an insurance policy. If I can't sell it, I cancel it; and if I cancel it, I can't sell it.

JUST SO.—Why is Athens like a worn-out shoe? Because it once had a Solon.

ON THE HIP.—A dancer once said to Socrates, "You cannot stand on one leg so long as I can." "True," replied the philosopher, "but a goose can."

MORPHEUS' VICTIM.—A sleepy fellow was reproved for lying in bed so late in the morning, when he replied that he was obliged to do it to invent excuses for not getting up.

A NEW TOAST FOR AGRICULTURALISTS.—At an agricultural dinner the following toast was given:—"The game of fortune—shuffle the cards as you will, spades will always win."

WISE PROVERBS.

OBSERVED duties maintain our credit, but secret duties maintain our life.

HE that is choice of his time will also be choice of his company and choice of his actions.

IN bringing up children, if we oppose violence by violence, passion by passion, we try to put out the fire with boiling oil.

SORROWS are like clouds, which, though black when they are just passing over us, when they *are* over-past become as if they were the garments of God thrown off in purple and gold along the horizon.

LOVE is like music. Some instruments can go up two octaves, some four, and some all the way from black thunder to sharp lightning. As some of them are susceptible only of melody, so some hearts can sing but one song of love, while others will run in a full choral harmony.

MERRY MOMENTS.

"COME ON," as the man said to his tight-boot.

THERE is no lock in the world that requires such careful picking as wed-lock.

WHY is the Mediterranean the dirtiest of seas? Because it is the least tide-y.

WHICH can travel the fastest, heat or cold? Why, heat, you dunce—anybody can catch cold.

WHY is the grass on which the cow feeds older than yourself? Because it is past-ur age.

THE height of patience may be considered to be a deaf man listening for the ticking of a sun-dial.

AN editor heads his list of marriages "noose items;" another calls them "feats of the ring."

WHY is a lawyer like a sawyer? Because whichever way he moves, down must come the dust.

THERE can be no objection to a *broil* in the house, as long as it is confined to the *kitchen*.

A "RETIRING" disposition is appropriate only to those who have money to fall back upon.

THERE is a man somewhere so habitually sleepy that his curiosity cannot be awakened.

WHY is a stove quite as agreeable in summer as in winter? Because at either season it is always *grate*-ful when cooled.

IT MAY seem paradoxical, yet you cannot deny the fact that the breaking of an army's wings is a pretty sure way to make it fly.

CLUB BOAT regattas always furnish spectacles of heroism (heroism), for it cannot be denied they are a kind of watery cardeal (ordeal).

"WEIGH your words before you speak," said a man to a mean fellow who was blustering away the other day in a towering passion. "They won't weigh much if he does," said a bystander.

IF a young lady "throws herself away," understand she has married for love. If she is comfortably settled, understand that she has married a wealthy old man whom she hates.

A SOBER PROPOSITION.—A man who had been fined several weeks in succession for getting drunk, coolly proposed to the magistrate that he should take him by the year at a reduced rate.

SPIRITED SPECULATION.—A spirit merchant in Killarney, Ireland, has announced that he has still on sale a small quantity of whiskey which was drunk by the Prince of Wales when at Killarney.

RATIONAL.—A miller, in giving a testimonial to the proprietor of a powder for destroying vermin, astounds us with the assertion—"A fortnight since I was full of rats, and now I don't think I have one."

DILUTED DILATION.—An English judge stated that it had always been his opinion that calling many witnesses to prove one fact was like adding a large quantity of water to a small quantity of brandy—it made it weak.

QUESTIONABLE MOTIVE.—An awfully curious bore, learning that a young lady was going to the city, asked, "What motive is taking you thither, my dear?" "I believe they call it a locomotive, sir," was the innocent reply. The "intrusive stranger" was extinguished.

THE 'STEAL PEN."—A Western editor complains that all the good things in his paper are cut and inserted in other papers, without acknowledgment of the source from whence they are obtained. He says—"They do not render unto scissors the things that are scissors'."

WINE OR BRANDY?—A sailor just returned from a voyage was asked by a friend which he would prefer, a glass of wine or a glass of brandy. "It don't matter which," replied Jack, "but if you've no objection, I can be drinking the wine while you are pouring out the brandy."

A BUSS BLUNDER.—A lady (of course she was a Frenchwoman) who had very recently married, perceiving her husband enter, stole secretly behind him and gave him a kiss. The husband was—foolish fellow!—very angry, and said she offended common decency, when the lady unwittingly exclaimed, "Pardon me, *I did not know it was you.*"

A FEE-BLE RESPONSE.—An editor and his wife were walking out in the bright moonlight one evening. Like all editors' wives, she was of an exceedingly poetic nature, and said to her mate—"Notice that moon; how bright and calm, and beautiful!" "Couldn't think of noticing it," returned the editor, "for anything less than the usual fee."

A KNINE FIX.—An Irishman who had left his native country, and sought an asylum in America because it was a land of liberty, was attacked on his first arrival, in December, by a furious mastiff. He stooped to pick up a stone to defend himself, but the stone was frozen fast. 'By my soul," says Pat, "what a swate country, where the dogs are all let loose and the stones tied fast!"

EVERY-DAY EXAGGERATIONS.—"I am tired to death!" So you have said often, and are alive still, and in good health, too. "I had not a wink of sleep all night!" And yet the man in the next room heard you snore several times. "I would not do it for the world!" And yet you have done many things equally bad for a penny. "We were up to our knees in mud!" You know very well the dirt was not over your shoes.

FALLING IN LOVE.—Sam Slick says:—If you want a son not to fall in love with any splendiferous gal, praise her up to the skies, call her an angel, say she is a whole team and horse to spare, and all that. The moment the critter sees her he is a grain disappointed, and says—"Well, she is handsome, that's a fact; but she is not so very, very everlastin' after all." Nothing damages a gal, a preacher, or a lake, like overpraise. A hoss is one of the oniest things in natur' as is helpet by it.

A FINE LITTLE TIGER.—A very grand lady one day desired a new footman to send some one with a message. "Your boy's come back, ma'am," announced the footman, after the lapse of an hour or two. "You should not say 'your boy,' James," said his mistress; "you should say our 'tiger.'" A couple of days afterwards she had occasion to send James himself to inquire after a lady friend, who was expecting a certain interesting event. "Well, what answer did you get?" she asked. "Oh, it's all right, ma'am. The doctor says it's a fine little tiger."

POPPING THE (SMOKING) QUESTION.—The miseries which a refined and sensitive smoker endures before he can summon courage to ask the fatal question, "Do you object to smoking?" are not to be told. There is a story that two persons were the only occupants of a first class carriage on the Great Western night mail. They traveled—after the manner of the British—from London to Exeter without exchanging a single syllable. Here human nature broke down, and the least modest of the pair ventured to inquire, "Have you any objection?" etc., etc. "The very question, sir, I have been trying to ask you ever since we left Reading." These two modest gentlemen, it is needless to add, smoked; but no other word uttered till they reached Penzance.

THE SWELL AND HIS TAILOR.—An aristocratic swell sat down at his club at a whist table waiting for a fourth. No sooner, however, was the swell seated, than he started with amazement on beholding in his partner the visage which will sometimes strike terror into the bosom of the bravest of mankind—the tailor to whom a long bill is owing! The latter, however, as willing as the swell to avoid recognition, merely bowed in answer to the stare of surprise of which he was the object, and said quietly, as he drew his purse from his pocket, "What are our stakes?" "The coat on my back," replied the swell, without moving a muscle. The tailor was a man of humor, and rather enjoyed the joke than otherwise. He played for the coat and lost; and the swell walked away, rather embarrassed at the novel position in which he stood, as wearer of a coat which was really paid for.

A SCULPTOR'S LOVE-LETTER.—DIVINE PEBBLE.—Were you not harder than porphyry or agate, the chisel of my love, guided by the mallet of my fidelity, would have made some impression upon you. I, who have given every form to the roughest materials, had hoped that with the compass of reason, the saw of constancy, the fine file of friendship, and the polish of my words, I should have made of you one of the prettiest statues in the world. But alas! you are but an insensible stone; and yet you fire my soul, yourself remaining as cold as marble. Have pity on me. I no longer know what I say or do. When I have a dragon to sculpture it is Cupid that rises under my chisel. Dear column of my hopes, pedestal of my happiness, cornice of my joy, if you make me happy I will raise to you statues and pyramids. To-morrow I will call for your answer.—AUGUSTE." The foregoing letter was written by a French sculptor to a young widow, for whom he had conceived an affection.

AMERICAN FISTIANA.

Doings in the American Prize Ring During 1867.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Aaron, Barney, beat Sam Collyer, Arquia Creek, Va.; $1,000 and the Light Weight Championship; 67r., 1h 55m., June 18.
Adams, Walter, beat Bill Yates, Hoboken, N. J.; purse; 13r., 55m., June 27th.
Allen, Tom, arrived in New York, July 21.
Bolster, Race, beat Bill Warburton, Naugatuck Junction, Ct.; $1,000; 6r., 10m.; foul; Feb. 12.
Breen, Jim, and Bill Arnold, turn-up, Naugatuck Junction, Ct.; Feb. 12.
Blackey, J., beat Bill Fox, Freeport, Cal.; purse; 19r., 32½m., March 24.
Broderick, M., beat J. Ryan, St. Louis, Mo.; 98r., April 28.
Burke M., beat J. Crony, near Massillon, O.; purse; 27r., 1h. 10m., June.
Berry, Al., beat J. Hayes, Brownsville, Texas; $100; 16r., 40m., June 24.
Boland, T., beat R. Carter, Palisades, N. J.; $300; 21r. 65m., July 2.
Belcher, C., beat M. Baker, Bangor Trotting Park, Me.; purse; 15r., 1h. 15m., July 13.
Baulduf, M., beat Dick Lawless, Fort Foote, Md.; $500; 11r., August 8.
Brown, Jack, arrived from England September; shot, New York, October.
Bush, A. M., beat Joe Budd, Coburn's Station, Nevada; $1,000; 15r., 15m., Oct. 20
Bussy, Fred, beat Andy Duffy, Robertsdale Station, Ill.; $2,000; 135r., 1h. 41m. 30sec., Nov. 20.
Bigley, ——, beat Dan Dorman, near Fort Steadmar, Va.; purse; 5r., 10m., November.
Collyer, Sam, beat Johnny McGlade, Goldsboro, Pa.; $2,000 and the light-weight championship; 47r., 55m., Jan. 15.
—— beat Billy Kelly, Strickland, Pa.; $2,000; 111r., 1h. 50m., Nov. 27.
Collins, Chas., beat Geo. Rooke, Fisher's Island; $1,000; 16r., 1h. 15m., foul, April 9.
Chandler, Tommy, beat Dooney Harris, Point Isabel, Cal.; $5,000 and the middle-weight championship; 29r., 28m., April 13.
Cole, C, beat M. Dolan, Granada, Miss.; $50; 15r., 1h., April.
Cahill J., beat Jim Madden, Hoosick Falls, N. Y.; $200; 8r., June 19.
Cregar, J., beat Con Farnan, Palisades, N. J.; $300; 28r., 1h. 10m., June 21.
Connelly, Dan, beat M. Stanley, New York; purse; 21r., 41m., July 8.
Clarke, Harry, died, Fort Hamilton, N. Y. H., of consumption, aged 32, July 23.
Cosgrove, P., beat J. Stevens, Bergen Point, N. J.; purse; 34r, foul, July 24.
Creamer, C., beat T. Sperle, near Suffolk, Va.; $200; 11r, August 13.
—— beat Fred. Aavote, Tanner's Creek, Va.; $300; 23r, 58m. 30sec, Nov. 7.
Carr, D., beat J. Brennan, room, New York; $100; 6r, 35m., Oct. 10.
Cody, Vincent, sentenced to hard labor for life in the State Prison, for the murder of Prof. Livingston, Oct. 18.
Cunningham, R., and C. Barger, near Philadelphia, Pa; $200; 3r, police, Oct. 19.
Cheer, Geo., arrived in New York, Nov, 21.
Corcoran, Bob, and Mike Carr, turn-up, Newark, Del, Nov. 27.
Duffy, Barney, beat Mike Ryan, Cleveland, O.; glove fight, $100; 12r, foul, Jan. 5.
—— and M. Ryan, Berea, O.; purse; 77r, 1h 20m, police, Nov. 25.
Demyre, Joe, beat Sam Beal, Belmont, Nevada; $500; 11r, 45m, Feb. 4.
Drew, F., beat J. Bernard, near St. Joe, Mo.; $200; 165r, 2h 20m, March 30.
Dwyer, Jimmy, beat J. Redmond, Boise City, Idaho Ter.; $2,000 and the gate money; 5r, 16m, March 11.
—— beat John Condie Orem, Nevada, M. T., $1,000 and the gate money; 40r, 2h. Oct. 25.
Donoghue, Dan, beat J. Creal, Du Page Co., Ill.; $500; 2h 18m, May.
Dillon, D., beat H. Boyle, near Philadelphia, Pa.; purse; 26r 1h, June.
Dwyer, beat Murty Downy, Springfield, Mass.; turn-up; Sept.
Davis, W. M., beat C. Gallagher, Fighting Island, near Detroit, Mich.; $600; 45r, 1h 37m, Oct. 5.
Doolan M., and J. McLaughlin, Fort Lee, N. J.; $100; 32r; police, July 9.
Elliott, Jimmy, beat W. M. Davis, Point Pelee Island, Lake Erie; $1,000; 9r., 11m, May 10.
Echenbrien, W, and D. Kassey, Philadelphia; room fight; purse; 117r, 2h 13m, draw, July 22.
Evans, Patsy, beat Tom McGurran, near Flushing, L. I.; purse; 18r 21m, August 7.
Fox, J., beat C. Sherry, Philadelphia, Pa.; purse; 40r, 57m.; March 31.
Fort, Jas., shot, Baltimore, Md.; midnight, June 15.
Fitzgerald, Ed., beat Jim Reed, near Central City, Col. Ter.; $1,000; 4r, 8m, foul, June 11.
—— beat H. Burt, Central City, Col. Ter.; purse; 20r, 1h, August 1.
Fogarty, Dan, beat Ned Seward, Black River; $400; 11r., 34m., foul, July 9.
Falls, J. C., received $200 forfeit from H. Adams, Austin, Nevada, June 23.
Fitzgerald, Jas., received forfeit from Tom King, in a match for $1,000 a side, New Orleans, La., August.
Fitzgerald, Geo., beat P. Dorney, Robertsdale, Ill.; $1,000; 19r., foul, Oct. 17.
Friel, Dan, shot dead, New York, Nov. 5.
French, Bill, beat Ed. Conley, near Boston, Mass.; $200; 38r., 1h. 40m, Dec. 15.
Gorey, J., beat D. Hoar, Spalding's Dam, Ct.; purse; 7r., 25m., June 2.
Graham, Jack, beat Tom Link, near Chicago, Ill; $400; 8r., 47m., June 6.
Gallagher, Jas., shot, Baltimore, Md., midnight, June 15.
Goodman, C., beat J. Greene, near Washington, D. C.; $100; 9r., 20m., June.
Holcomb, Harris, sailed for South America, Feb. 25.
Henry, Barney, and C. Hanlon, Omaha, N. T.; 16r., 43m., draw, March 21.
Harris, Dooney, arrived in New York from California, June 11.
Hawley, Seth, beat D. Parker, Bordentown, N. J.; $300; 48r., 1h. 40m., June 15.
Hershman, Sam, beat D. Hamilton, East Birmingham, Pa.; $100; 4r., 10m., June 25.
Hicken, Abe, arrived in New York, Oct. 21.
——, Harry, arrived in New York, Oct, 21.
Hughes, beat Pat Cannon, Sheepshead Bay, L.I.; purse; 64r., 1h. 30m., Nov. 22
Hardy, J., beat J. Shaunessy, Cheyenne, D.T.; $1,000; 126r., 2h. 23m., Nov. 9.
Hicks, Jack, arrived in New York, Dec. 11.
Hicken, Harry, beat Geo. Sizler, *alias* "Dutchy," room, New York; purse; 28r, nearly an hour, Dec. 17.
"Irish Consul" and "Johnny," Matanzas, Cuba; $204; 5r., 1h. 40m., April 9.
Kinney, Titch, beat Jack Timmins, Weehawken, N.J.; 40r., 45m., Dec. 31, 1866.
Kelly, Jno., beat Ned Gaskins, Annapolis, Md.; purse; 41r., 45m., Jan. 30.
Kelly, Tom, beat Billy Parkinson, Douglassville, Pa.; $1,000; 1r., 2m., March 19.
Kelly, Billy, and Johnny Grady, near Bull's Ferry, N. J.; $200; 120r., 3h. 18m., draw, May 7.
Kelly, Darby, beat Danny Brady, room, New York; $300; 37r., 1h. 10m., June 17.
—— beat W. White, Savannah, Ga.; $500; foul, Nov. 7.
King, Tom, beat Jim Turner, Plaquimine, La.; $2,000; 56r., 49min. 30sec., July 9.
—— died, New Orleans, La.; yellow fever, aged 27, Sept. 2.
Kerrigan, Jim, received forfeit from Darby Kelly, July.
Kane, Serg't, beat Bill Brown, Fort Riley, Kansas; $1,000; 74r., July 6.
—— beat J. Brown, Parker's Ranch, Kansas; $500; 34r., 43min. 23sec., Aug. 31.
Looney, Jack, stabbed, St. Louis, Mo., June 25.
Lee, Elijah B., *alias* "Bony," died, Baltimore, Md.; paralysis, Sept.
Leavitt, M., died, Lowell, Mass; aged 30.
Lazarus, Izzy, died, New York; aged 55, Sept. 26.
Lowry, Ed., beat Jim Black, Sunnyside, Ill.; $400; 32r., 43min., Dec. 14.
Mulligan, Jas., died, New York; of consumption, aged 56, April.
Meater, J., beat J. Hurley, Pottsville, Pa.; purse; 17r., 28min., April.
McGuire, J., beat T. Dugan, room, New York; glove fight, 17r., April 13.
McAlpine, Tom, *alias* "Soap" beat Jack Lynch, Pleasant Ranch, Cal.; $100; 8r., 15m., Feb. 11.
—— and McElroy, Point Isabel, Cal.; $160; 108r., 1h. 45m., draw, April 13.
McElroy, Patsy, beat Steve McDonald, Coney Island, N. Y.; $200; 27r., June 1.
McAlpine, Fred, died on shipboard while on his way from California to New York; May 22.
McCarty, W., and J. Galt, near Louisville, Ky.; $400; 8r., police, June 8.
McGaffney, B., and P. Farley, Astoria, L. I.; $200; 14r., 43m., draw, June 18.
Moore beat Snyder, Riker's Island; purse; 30r., 60m.; July 14.
Morris, Peter, arrived in New York, July 21.
—— departed for England Nov. 23.
Murray beat Ned Burnett, Metairie Ridge, La.; $400; July 14.
Mascom, Jimmy, and Billy Mack, Pittsburgh, Pa.; purse; 10r., 42m., draw, August 15.
McCoole, Michael, beat Aaron Jones, Busenbark's Station, Ohio; $2,000; 54r., 26m., Aug. 31.
—— challenged Joe Coburn for $10,000, which challenge was accepted Oct. 10.
Morris, Dave, and J. Nyland, Horse Shoe Bend, Cal.; $100; 94r., 2h. 20min., draw, August 10.
McCormack, H., beat T. Hayes, Morgantown, N. C.; $100; 23r., 45m., August 11.
McCarthy, Tim, beat J. Bennett, turn-up, San Francisco, Cal., August 18.
Moore, M. W., *alias* "Rockey," beat Geo. Rooke, Smutty Nose Island, Isle of Shoals, Mass.; $2,000; 25r., 57m., Oct. 2.
Mullen, Barney, received $1,000 forfeit from Dan Dillon, Sept. 26.
O'Donnell, M., beat D. Ryan, New York; $100; 7r., April 20.
Oswald, W., beat Reddy Field, Philadelphia, Pa.; purse; 7r., Sept. 13.
O'Baldwin, Ed., the Irish Giant, arrived in New York Dec. 11.
Phalen, Morris, died, Brooklyn, L. I., of consumption, aged 30, August 18.
Parkinson, Billy, beat Tom Kelly, near Pottsville, Pa.; $300; 17r., 27m., August 24.
—— beat Tom Kelly, Acquia Creek, Va.; $1,200; 14r., 30m., Oct. 29.
Purdie, J., beat M. Dillon, Fort Foote, Md.; $200: 16r., 24m., Sept. 13.
Reed, Jim, beat Ned Fitzgerald, Green Mountain Ranche, Col. Ter.; $1,000; 96r, 1h 49m, May 1.
Ryall, Bill, arrived in New York, July 13.
Russ, Young, beat Young Cusick, Wilkesboro,' N. C.; $1,000; 16r, 1h 5m, August 27.
Russell, M., beat Pat Mahar, Albany, N. Y.; $500; 22r, July 7.
Saunders, Capt. Jas., died, New York, aged 53, January 27.
Sullivan, Tom, beat "Bodger Crutchley," Peyton's Island, Ohio river; purse; 87r, over 8h, March 20.
Sheppard, Patsy, beat Con Riordan, near St. Louis, Mo.; $200; 3r, 1h 5m, May 25.
Smith, C., beat G. Douglass, Galveston, Texas; $500; 70r, 1h 13m, June 12.
Shaunessy, Hugh, beat B. Duffy, Sloan's Ranche, Col. Ter.; $2,000; 35r, 45m, Aug. 6.
Shaney, John, lost in the John T. Ford, in the English Channel, August 21.
Stevens, Dan, beat S. Golden, near Louisville, Ky.; $50; 15r, 30m, foul, Sept. 28.
Steele, A., beat R. Lewis, Sherman Island, Cal.; $1,000; 39r, foul, August 30.
Shaunessy, J., beat W. Ward, Denver City, Col. Ter.; $1,000; 67r, foul, Oct. 14.
Slack, Paddy, died, San Francisco, Cal., October.
Thompson, J., and H. Murtagh, near Hackensack, N. J.; 9r, draw, Feb. 10.
Turner, Jack, sailed for California, Feb. 10.
Turner, Jim, beat Peter Joyce, New Orleans, La.; $100; 16r, 22m, March 13.
—— beat Andy Duffy, New Orleans, La; $200; 176r, 177m, April 29.
Tuohey, E. J., arrived in New York from South America, May 23.
Tauley, J., beat T. Seamon, Fort Lee, N. J.; purse; 17r, June 13.
Williams, J., beat T. Dunn, Cherry Creek, Col. Ter.; $1,000; 42r, June.
Weaver, P., beat M. Levins, Athens, N. Y.; $200; 30r, 1h 22m 50sec, July 5.
Whalen, Wm., *alias* "Jingles," died, City Hospital, Brooklyn, Nov. 28.

BRITISH FISTIANA.

Doings in the British Prize Ring During 1867.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Barnes, ——, beat Parsons, near Sheffield; £20; 40m., Dec. 18, 1866.
Burton, Bill, died, Birmingham, aged 42, Jan. 10.
Burgess, J., beat Jem Saxton, Smallwood; £50; 51r., 1h. 45m., Jan. 31.
Brunker, beat Kavanagh, London District; £11; 41r., 1h. 35m., April 8.
Bowers, A., beat J. Brewer, London District; £30; 34r., 42m., May 7.
Bates, T., beat H. Neville, near Glossop; £50; 26r., 30m., May 28.
Branderick, G., and J. Jones, Belbuck; £40; 56r., 1h. 28m., June 4.
Baker, G., beat J. Carroll, Portsmouth District; £20; 40r., 50m., Aug. 20.
Bickerstaffe, J., and J. Charlesworth; £10; 40m., police, Sept. 16.
Barnacle, P., and J. Mackay, Hillbury Island; £20; 25r., 1h. 37m., Oct. 2.
Bowers, Bill, died, London, October.
Crogan, J., beat Pat Duffy, Hole Lane; £10; 23r., 45m., Dec. 27, 1866.
Crockett's Novice beat Moore's Novice, near Redhill Junction; £20; 38r., 38m., Feb. 18.
Curley, Teddy, beat J. Taylor, Royston; £50; 47r, 2h., March 17.
—— beat J. Dea, near Micklefield; £20; 31r., 1h 5m., foul, Nov. 23.
Clay, Patsy, died, Nottingham, aged 48, March 14.
Cutler, J., beat G. Wall, near Birmingham; £10; 14r., 53m., two rings, May 13.
Chambers and Finch, London District; £25; 62r., 1h 40m., draw, May 17.
Cobley, Job, died, Leicester, aged 32, July 17.
Condon, J., beat J. Patterson, London District; £11; 64r., 2h 3m., Aug. 5.
Cooksey, beat J. Francis, Five Ways; £10; 5r., 13m., July 30.
Cronin, Young, beat Young Crane, London District; £15; 21r., 1h 45m., Sept. 14.
Chambers, Arthur, and H. Kimberly, Woodhead; £50; 33r., 1h 20m., police, draw, Nov. 13.
Chesters, J., beat W. Taylor, Newcastle; £10; 27r., Nov. 30.
Cooper, J., and D. Sutton, near Buxton; £20; 54r., 1h 59m., draw, Sept. 5.
Dorey beat Harding, Avonmouth; £50; 51r., 1h. 34m., Feb. 5.
Davis, J., and Young Hubble, Sutton Coldfield; £10; 43r., 81m., police, draw, April 2.
Dowling, Frank, Editor *Bell's Life*, died, London, of congestion of the lungs, aged 44, Oct. 10.
Ellis, J., beat M. Gibbons, Manchester District; £10; 15r., Sept. 9.
Fawcett, W., beat J. Roberts, Beggar's Bush; £20; 9r., 65m., Dec. 27.
Finighty, Simon, and Wm. Mills, Fidler's Ferry; £50; 18r., 2h. 14m., three rings, Jan. 8, 9, and 10.
Fisher, Geo., beat Young Hemmings, Bithampton; £20; 10r., 16m., March 26.
Franklin, J., beat Jack Welsh, Oscott; £10; 19r., 40m., April 8.
Fitzgerald, Young, beat Young Parry, London District; £20; 106r., 3h. 8m., two rings, April 31 and May 1.
Fantham, Young, beat Young Davis, near Sutton Coldfield; £10; 32r., 42m., June 26.
Fellowes, Dick, beat Cookey, near Birmingham; £20; 15r., 1h. 4m., August 16.
Flynn, J., beat S. Jones, Bristol district; £50; 41r., 3h. 10m., Oct. 2 and 3.
Goodwin, Dick, and Arthur Chambers, Manchester; £50; 105r., 2h. 20m., draw, Feb. 20.
Goss, Joe, and Tom Allen, Marshfield; £200; 34r., 112m., draw, March 5.
Griffiths, J., beat T. O'Brien, Garston; £10; 25r., 43m., May 21.
Gorman, J., beat P. Golding, London District; £10; 21r., 1h. 45m., June 11.
Green, R., beat J. Burton, near Birmingham; £10; 7r., 22m. 30sec., June 7.
Gregg, G., beat D. Nunan, London District; £20; 17r., 31m., Sept. 2.
Garrington, Jack, died, England, Sept. 12.
Grant, Jack, died, Wandsworth Asylum, London; aged 44; Nov. 23.
Haley, Sam, beat Geo. Probart, Gloucestershire; £100; 64r., 105m., Dec. 18, 1866.
Hobson, Jem, beat Ned Starke, Fidler's Ferry; purse; 17r., 30m., Dec. 23, 1866.
Hart, C., beat Jim Warnock

with this view that the rule relative to balls in fixed contact has been amended so that a count may be effected when, through an inequality in the cloth or balls, the cue-ball adheres to two or more others, thus precluding either a carom or a hazard.]

11. If, after making a successful stroke, the player obstructs or otherwise affects the free course of any ball in motion, the stroke is foul, and he cannot score the points made thereby.

12. A touch is a shot. And if, while the balls are at rest, a player touches or disturbs any ball on the table other than his own, it is foul. He has, however, the privilege of playing a stroke for safety, provided his own ball has not been touched, but he can make no count on the shot.

13. In playing a shot, if the cue leaves the ball and touches it again, the stroke is foul.

14. If the striker, through stretching forward or otherwise, has not at least one foot on the floor while striking, the shot is foul, and no points can be reckoned.

15. If, when the player's ball is in hand, he does not cause it to pass outside the string before touching any of the object balls or cushion (except in the case mentioned in the following rule) the stroke is foul, and his opponent may choose whether he will play with the balls as they are, have them replaced in their original positions, or cause the stroke to be played over; or, should the player make a losing hazard under such circumstances, the penalty may be enforced.

16. Playing at a ball whose base or point of contact with the table is outside the "string," is considered playing out of the "string;" and the stroke is a fair one, even though the side which the cue-ball strikes is hanging over, and therefore within the "string."

17. Playing directly at a ball that is considered in the "string" is foul, even though the cue-ball should pass wholly beyond the "string" line before coming in contact.

18. Giving a miss inside the "string," when the player is in hand, is foul. But he may, for safety, cause his ball to go out of the "string" and return.

19. If a player alters the stroke he is about to make, at the suggestion of any party in the room—even if it be at the suggestion of his partner in a double match—the altered stroke is foul.

20. Placing marks of any kind whatever, either upon the cushions or table, is foul; and a player, while engaged in a game, has no right to practice a particular stroke on another table.

RULE VI.—ON CASES WHERE THE BALLS ARE IN CONTACT.

[At the request of a majority of the leading players, amateur and professional, the rule observed since 1858, under which no count could be effected unless the striker first played upon some ball other than that with which his own was in contact, has been amended as below. The new rule went into effect January 1, 1867.]

1. When the cue-ball is in contact with any other ball, the striker may effect a count either by playing first upon some ball other than that with which his own is in contact, or by playing first against the cushion, or by a *masse*. In either of the two last mentioned cases, it is immaterial which ball the returning cue-ball strikes first.

2. Should the cue-ball be in contact with all the other balls on the table—or, if with two balls only, while the remaining ball is on the table, in such a way that the striker cannot play either on the free ball or the cushion *first*—it shall be optional with him to have all the balls taken up and the reds spotted as at the commencement of the game. It shall also be at his option to take the lead himself or compel his opponent to lead.

[This is the same as starting the game anew, except that there is no occasion to "string" for the lead and choice of balls. The sharper's trick of first betting that he can so place the four balls that his dupe can make no legitimate count off of them, and then surrounding the cue ball with the other three in firm contact, is thus done away with.]

RULE VII.—ON WITHDRAWING FROM, WITHOUT FINISHING, A GAME.

1. The player may protest against his adversary's standing in front of him, or in such close proximity as to disarrange his aim.

2. Also, against loud talking or any other annoyance by his opponent, while he is making his play.

3. Also, against being refused the use of the bridge, or any other of the instruments used in that room in playing, except where a special stipulation to the contrary was made before commencing the game.

4. Or in case his adversary shall refuse to abide by the marker's, referee's, or company's decision on a disputed point, which it was agreed between them to submit to the marker, or company, for arbitration. In any one, or all of the foregoing cases, if the discourtesy be persisted in, the party aggrieved is at liberty to withdraw, and the game shall be considered as drawn, and any stakes which may have been depending on it must be returned.

5. Should the interruption or annoyance have been accidental, the marker, if so requested by the player, who is entitled to repeat his stroke, must replace the balls as near as possible in the position they occupied before the player made the stroke in which he was interrupted.

RULE VIII.—ON CASES IN WHICH THE MARKER MUST REPLACE THE BALLS, IF CALLED ON, AS NEARLY AS POSSIBLE IN THEIR FORMER POSITION.

1. In the case mentioned in the 5th paragraph of the preceding rule.

2. Where any of the balls, when at rest, are moved by accident.

3. Where any of the balls, while rolling, are suddenly obstructed either by accident or design on the part of any person other than the player. In this case, the marker, if so requested by the players or referee, shall place the interrupted ball as nearly as possible in the situation which it would apparently have occupied had it not been stopped.

4. Where the cue-ball, resting on the edge of a pocket, drops into it before the striker has time to play.

5. Where the object-ball, in a similar position, is rolled back into the pocket by any of the ordinary vibrations of the table or atmosphere.

6. In all the cases aforementioned, where it is specified that in consequence of a foul stroke the player's opponent shall have the option, either of playing at the balls as they are, or causing them to be replaced by the marker.

7. When either or both of the red balls are pocketed, or forced off the table, it is the marker's duty to spot them before another stroke is played—except (the game being played is carom and pockets) the spot appropriate to either be occupied by one of the playing balls, in which case the red one must be kept in hand until its position is uncovered.

8. If, after playing the ball, a player should attempt to obstruct or accelerate its progress by striking it again, blowing at it, or any other means, his opponent may either play at the balls as they stand, or call upon the referee or marker to replace them in the position they would otherwise have occupied.

9. It is the duty of each player to see that a ball is properly spotted before the next stroke is made. As in the case where a player is in hand, a claim of foul, after the cue ball has been struck in the one instance, and the red ball disturbed in another cannot be entertained. All claims to the effect that the red ball is not on its spot, or that the striker's ball is not inside the "string" when he is about to play after having been in hand, should be made *before* the stroke is played, as it can seldom be decided, *after* the stroke, whether there was any ground for the claim.

RULE IX.—ON THE DUTY OF PLAYERS TO EACH OTHER.

1. Each player must look after his own interest, and exercise his own discretion. His opponent cannot be compelled to answer such questions as, "Is the ball outside or inside the string?" "Are the balls in contact?" and so forth. These are questions for the player's own judgement to decide.

2. When the cue ball is very near another ball, the player must not play directly upon that ball without having warned his adversary that they do not touch, and given him or his umpire time to be satisfied on that point.

[As, in the event of his ball being "fast," the only effect would be to prevent his playing directly upon that ball, it is the striker's privilege to play, and without giving warning, upon some other ball that is manifestly at a distance from his own.]

3. It is obligatory upon the adversary or umpire to call "time!" or give some other notice of his approach, if, while the player is preparing to make a stroke, either of them desires to look at the balls, or submit a question to the referee.

4. Each player should attend strictly to his own game, and never interfere with his adversary's, except in the cases mentioned in Section 9 of Rule VIII, or when a foul stroke or some other violation of these rules may call for forfeiture.

BALL PLAY.

IRVINGTON CLUB, OF IRVINGTON, N. J.

The Irvingtons played 21 games during the past season, of which they won 15 and lost 6. In these games they scored a total of 582 runs against 499, giving an average of 24 to a game and 2 over. The most noted contests of the club were with the Unions and Atlantics, the former of whom they defeated twice and the latter once.

The following is a list of games played and scores made:—May 16—Irvington, 25; Eureka, 17. May 30—Irvington, 25; Active, of Newark, 16 June 4—Irvington, 26; Union, 17. June 28—Irvington, 16; Mutual, 17. July 2—Irvington, 26; Union, 22. July 4—Irvington, 36; Neptune, 16. July 16—Irvington, 44; Eckford, 13; July 24—Irvington, 38; Neptune, 25. July 27—Irvington, 24; Star, 10. Aug. 6—Irvington, 34; Atlantic, 32. Aug. 13—Irvington, 52; Active, of Newark, 13. Sept. 4—Irvington, 16; Mutual, 19. Sept. 17—Irvington, 55; Pastime, of Maryland, 17. Sept. 19—Irvington, 22; National, of Washington, 33. Sept. 20—Irvington, 14; Quaker City, 27. Sept. 23—Irvington, 39; Eckford, 33. Oct. 10—Irvington, 9; Haymakers, 28. Oct. 14—Irvington, 12; Atlantic, 36. Oct. 18—Irvington, 7; Haymakers, 27. Oct. 22—Irvington, 22; Eureka, 9. Oct. 25—Irvington, 29. National, 23.

The following are the averages of the players who took part in first nine games:—

	Games.	Outs.	Av.	Runs.	Av.	Clean Score.	Blank Score.
Walters	20	49	2-9	81	4-1	1	0
Crawford	15	36	2-6	46	3-1	1	1
Stockman	14	39	2-11	41	2-13	0	0
Bailey	15	43	2-13	49	3-4	1	2
Sweezey	21	56	2-14	66	3-3	0	0
M. Campbell	21	63	3-0	60	2-18	1	1
Buckley	20	62	3-2	61	3-1	1	0
Leonard	21	65	3-2	61	2-19	1	1
H. Campbell	16	51	3-3	53	3-5	0	0
Lewis	19	61	3-4	65	3-8	1	0

CINCINNATI CLUB, OF CINCINNATI, OHIO.

This club played 17 first nine games during the season of 1867, winning all but one—that with the National, of Washington. The clubs defeated were the Buckeye, of Cincinnati (4); Holt, of Newport, Ky. (2); Louisville, of Louisville, Ky. (2); Live Oak, of Cincinnati (2); Western, of Indianapolis (2); and Olympic, of Louisville, Hickory, of McConnellsville, Active, of Indianapolis, once each. They scored 872 runs in these games, to 413, an average of 51 to a game and 3 over. The highest score was 109 and the lowest 10; the highest and lowest against them being 53 and 15 respectively.

The following are the averages of those who took part in six or more games:—

	Games.	Outs.	Aver'ge.	Runs.	Aver'ge.	Fly Catches.	Home Runs.	Clean Score.	Blank Score.
Wright	17	43	2-9	112	6-10	38	22	0	0
Howe	15	34	2-4	96	6-6	25	12	1	0
Johnson	15	42	2-12	86	5-15	18	4	0	0
Ellard	13	42	3-3	69	5-4	8	7	0	1
Schwartz	12	28	2-4	80	6-8	21	14	1	0
Arden	11	40	3-7	45	4-1	11	0	0	1
Grant	10	22	2-2	55	5-5	9	2	0	0
Sterer	9	19	2-1	55	6-1	10	10	0	0
McLean	9	22	2-4	51	5-6	37	2	1	0
Kemps	8	32	4-0	41	5-1	18	0	0	1
Neff	6	24	4-0	30	5-0	2	2	0	0

UNION CLUB, OF LANSINGBURGH, N. Y.

This club played nineteen first nine matches with association clubs during 1867, of which they won fourteen and lost five. In these games they scored a total of 607 runs to their opponents' 408, giving an average of 31 runs to a match with 18 over, and 3 runs to an innings with 124 over. Their highest score in a match was 86, the lowest 6, the same figures on the part of their opponents being respectively 47 and 9. The clubs they defeated were the Union of Morrisania, Eagle of Florence, Hampden of Springfield, twice each, and the Hudson River Club of Newburgh, Victory of Troy, National of Washington, Eureka of Newark, N. J., Quaker City of Philadelphia, Irvington of New Jersey, Hudson of Hudson, N. Y., National of Albany, once each. The games lost were with the National of Washington, Athletic, Mutual, Irvington and Hudson River. The following are the season's averages:—

	Gam's.	Outs.	Average.	Runs.	Average.	Clean Score.	Blank Score.
McAtee	16	47	2-15	63	3-15	1	2
McCune	18	57	3-3	57	3-3	1	3
Abrams	19	56	2-18	69	3-12	1	2
Craver	19	46	2-8	75	3-18	1	2
Leavenw'th	14	38	2-10	45	3-3	1	0
M. King	19	56	2-18	65	3-8	1	0
Ward	19	56	2-18	68	3-11	1	0
S. King	19	42	2-4	75	3-18	0	0
Penfield	19	58	3-1	56	2-18	1	2
Flynn	9	26	2-8	36	4-0	0	2

SPORTS ABROAD.

GALLANT FIGHT BETWEEN PETER MILLARD AND JAMES FOWLER FOR £100.

MILLARD WINS IN 16 ROUNDS 1H. 23MIN.

On Thursday, December 12th, one of the most determined fights that has ever taken place in the Bristol district, came off at Portburg, about eight miles from Bristol, Eng. The ludicrous character of the proceedings on the occasion of the first meeting of Millard and Fowler was duly recorded, but the rattling mill of Thursday made ample amends for the disappointment that many felt at the fruitless journey of sixteen miles which they were induced to take on the day first named for this fight. It was generally believed that the fight had gone off, but Millard, hearing that Fowler was still boasting of his being able to beat him, sought an interview with him on Wednesday, and, after some difficulty in selecting a referee acceptable to both, a meeting was fixed for the following morning. Crossing the river at Rownham Ferry at daybreak, the party, which, in addition to the "uncle" of Fowler, included his "aunt," booked for Portbury by the 8.10 train, on the Bristol and Portishead Railway, a lively squabble taking place on the way down between the Gloucestershire pug's "aunt and uncle," the latter getting a smack in the face from the lady because he had—according to her account—stayed away from the lad all the previous night, and "neglected him." Portbury was reached about half-past eight o'clock, and no time was lost in pitching the ring in a meadow close to the railway station, but concealed in a deep hollow. It was a fine open morning, and more persons were passing the spot than usual, owing to its being market day. On this account, the small party was quickly augmented till it numbered over 100, including several of the villagers and their "wives" from St. George's. The women selected a piece of 'vantage ground overlooking the hollow, and where they could have "a good sight of the combatants."

Peter Millard, who is about twenty-eight years of age, has won seven or eight battles in the prize ring, and has always been considered a tough one. He is 5 ft. 8 in. in height, and fights at 9st. 8lbs. Both he and Fowler weighed considerably over this on Thursday, the Gloucestershire pug having the advantage of "saucy Peter" by several pounds. Chilcott, Gillingham, Sawney, Holt, T. Squires, Robert Lake and Nobby Hall have been Millard's opponents, over all of whom, with the exception of Bob Lake, he gained a victory, the affair in Lake's case ending in a draw. He conquered Nobby Hall, of Birmingham (for £200), in a few minutes under two hours, sixty-two rounds. His last fight was near Chepstow with his old friend Sawney, for £25 a side; he here injured one of his hands (the left) so severely, that it was thought he would never use it again. The fight in question ended in a draw. Little is known of Jem Fowler, except that he keeps a quarry at Winterbourne, Gloucestershire, works at it himself, and has a constitution as hard as iron. He has only been engaged in one or two off-hand fights. He was said not to have gone in training at all for the present event, and Millard, since the picnic on the Mendip Hills, has entirely neglected training. Fowler showed a massive and powerful frame, with an extraordinary muscular development, which, together with the flush of good health on his cheek and his bold and defiant look, contrasted favorably with Peter's appearance. It was generally remarked by experienced patrons of the Ring that it was to be a case of science *versus* strength, and throughout the sanguinary and obstinate contest, Fowler showed his enormous strength and physical endurance in a remarkable degree. On these, indeed, he had mainly to depend, as he soon made it apparent that, as a boxer, he had but very little chance with such an adept as Peter Millard. His guard was awkward enough, but the rotary working of his hands and arms, and the way in which he attempted to stop the blows, raised derisive laughs on all sides of the ring. He won the toss, but there was little choice of corners. The referee was appointed on the previous night, and seconds and other preliminaries having been arranged, at 8.40 the men held up their hands for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Millard sparred round his opponent in a playful manner, evidently endeavoring to test his tactics. Jem, following the advice of his seconds, acted on the defensive. This did not suit Millard's book, and letting out the left, he sent in a blow on the body which re-echoed through the ring. Jem fairly staggered under its force, but smiling, he told Millard that it was "a sweet one." Millard repeated the visitation again and again, the Gloucestershire pug keeping up running commentaries. Millard now got on to the eyes and ribs in double-quick style, till Fowler's ribs and face began to flush. Still the countryman hung back, and seemed to wait with wonderful patience his opportunity to lead the attack. At length he dashed out his right in a roundabout fashion, and landed a smashing blow on Millard's head, Millard countering with interest, and, bringing on some light exchanges, Peter visited the ribs—a regular roaster, and followed with a couple of investments on the throat and cheek. He was not away this time, however, and Fowler invested a stinger on the mouth, and claimed first blood. The claret, however, could scarcely be seen, but getting at close fighting, Fowler cut open Peter's right temple, and the blood came then fast enough. Peter dashed in, and threw his opponent with some force. The round lasted seventeen minutes.

2. Millard was again active enough with the left, and he landed several blows in succession on the face, one of them knocking the sturdy country lad on to the ropes. Closing, they had a heavy fall, Millard under.

3. Fowler's right came with tremendous force when he did succeed in breaking through the splendid defence of the skilled boxer. Millard was short in his first attempt in this round, and Jem made him wince under the force of a blow on the right cheek. Millard replied on the nose, sending Jem spinning round. Again did Millard, by a well directed blow, send the sturdy Jem reeling, and, finding him in this unsteady state, he delivered a crushing blow straight from the left shoulder, landing on the right eye with a force which sent his opponent to grass in a twinkling. He rose again as lively as ever, and, as his respected aunt observed, there was every reason to be satisfied with his pluck. The blow, however, had opened a frightful wound over the eye, and claret flowed from it in profusion.

4. Fowler came up bleeding from the severe visitations that had been made to his damaged optic. Peter invested on the spot again and again, and the Gloucestershire pug, smarting under the pain, sent in a couple of rib-roasters, which caused Millard to puff for breath. He returned to the mark, but Fowler caught him this time full on the right eye, and drew the claret from a wound over it. Millard shrank beneath the blow, but again landed on the mark, and closing, the round ended in a rally at the ropes, where they fell, Fowler under.

5. Millard led off on the right cheek, eliciting the remark from Fowler, "That's good!" A stinging left-hander on the face was Millard's answer; but in the return Fowler was "all there" on the damaged optic, and he drew more claret. Millard then rushed in to a close, and threw him.

6. Some good countering characterised this round. Millard landing on the eye and Fowler on the face. Millard followed this up with a spanking rib-roaster, and, after getting in another blow, Fowler slipped down.

7. This time Fowler was the first to lead off, and he delivered a terrific right-hander, which landed on the damaged optic of Millard, who furiously rushed in and put on the hug; but the Gloucester pug was here too good for him, and pegged away at his face with both hands till Millard was glad to get to earth.

8. This was a hotly contested bout, both men trying their utmost. Fowler keeping mostly at the face, received some severe blows on the body, but in exchange invested heavily on the frontispiece, till Millard's face began to show the punishment rather badly. A straggling fall terminated the round.

9. After a good deal of sparring, Millard irritated Fowler by a heavy blow on the damaged optic, and he dealt him one of his terrific blows, given with all his force, in the face. Millard rushed to a close, and had the worst of the fall.

10. Millard, reaching the "smeller" very smartly, again drew the claret, and Fowler, not liking this, led a furious attack; it lasted only a short time, however, Fowler falling with a slip.

11. Both up well to time, but Millard seemed to be the most distressed, as much from want of training as from the "pace" of the last two bouts. Fowler was now fearfully mangled about the face, owing to both eyes being cut, his nose being smashed and his lips bleeding. He was in a fearful plight, but had lost none of his courage. He seemed to care little for the rib-roasters with which Millard now received him. He succeeded in landing a return on the right eye, and some rapid exchanges brought on more sparring for wind. At 9.55 the eleventh round was interfered with, owing to the news that a policeman had been seen not very far off, but the fear turned out to be unfounded.

12. Sparring for an opening, Millard again dashed on to the left eye, and getting on to the mouth, he cut his antagonist's lips open, drawing more claret, till the blood dropped in a continued stream. Fowler, nothing discouraged, put in his right on the face viciously, Millard returning on the battered nose and lips with an effect that bathed his hands in blood. Millard wound up this round by fairly fighting his opponent down, and, as Fowler was carried to his corner, the blood dropped from him to the ground.

13. Refusing the advice of his backers to throw up the battle, Fowler gamely struggled on, though his right eye was now closed. He put on a most determined front, but it was impossible for him to make headway against the scientific skill of his opponent, at whose mercy he now almost lay. He succeeded in sending a smashing blow on Millard's proboscis, and Millard, whose right eye was now closing rapidly with the heavy visitations of the Gloucester pug, replied on the left optic, and another on the right, which was now quite gone up. A short moustache which Fowler had grown seemed to annoy him greatly by causing the blood to hang about his mouth in clots, and in wiping this away he got confused. In closing, Millard got him round the neck again, but Fowler pegged away again with some severity till they fell.

14. When they came up Fowler was almost blind, but he came with the utmost gameness, and sparred away for some time, Millard apparently somewhat surprised at his hardihood. He was now entirely at the mercy of Millard, who got on the ribs and face just as he liked. He went in ding-dong at the face till it was frightful to witness the plight in which the Gloucester pug had got—showing, however, that he was still able to hit if he could have preserved his sight. He sent in his right on the damaged eye of Millard with a force that surprised all round the ring. His power of hitting was marvellous, and when he reached the mark his blows had plenty of "steam." Millard replied on the ribs and face two or three smashing blows. After some fighting at half distance, Fowler fell, and his backers threw up the sponge, but he wouldn't have it, and loudly asserted that "he could fight on."

15. Pluckily continuing the useless struggle, Fowler managed to land a couple of blows on Millard's damaged peeper, but Millard sent him staggering across the ring by a telling knock-down blow.

16. Fowler insisted on coming up for the 16th bout, but it was against the wishes of his backers and seconds and all on the ground, not excepting his "aunt and uncle." After the men had been sparring some short time, Millard evidently not caring to strike him much more, Fowler, totally blind, slipped down, and was then carried off by his seconds, who threw up the sponge in token of his defeat, after fighting 1 hour 23 min.

REES BATTLE WITH A BISHOP.

Despite the vigilance of the county constabulary around Bristol, Eng., the members and patrons of the P. R. held possession of a ring for nearly three hours on Dundry Hill on Dec. 9, on the occasion of a gallant mill between Rees and Bishop, at catch weight, for £20. Rees is an old member of the P. R. and the winner of several battles; he is 5ft. 4½in. high, and fights at 8st 6lb. Bishop fought one previous battle in the London district. Notwithstanding the rain of the previous night it proved a fine frosty morning, and the sun shone forth as the ring was pitched in a field on the crest of the hill at eight o'clock. A dispute relative to Rees having five spikes and Bishop only three caused a delay of more than twenty minutes, and it was only settled by Rees having one spike knocked off. About 500 spectators gathered around the ring as the men put up their hands at twenty-five minutes to nine o'clock. Bishop was about half an inch taller than Swaddy, and both men were very fit. The battle commenced with some smart sparring, Swaddy slipping and falling, with Bishop over him. The second round was a rally and struggle at the ropes in Bishop's corner, Bishop being under in the fall. In the fourth bout Swaddy landed his right on the face, and received on the right cheek, the men then closing, and Bishop going to earth. Swaddy was now as lithe and active as possible, and, leading the business in each round, he dropped his right on Bishop's shoulder with a force which sent him reeling. Coming again to the scratch there was some close in-fighting, blood being drawn from Bishop's mouth and Rees' nose. The round ended in a struggling fall. In round 6, Bishop, having received on the left ear and returned on the body, turned round and threw himself down in a way to draw forth a caution from the referee. In round 9, Swaddy, who fought in Bishop's corner all the time, visited the left eye severely, and threw his opponent with much force. He followed up this in round 11, by cutting open Bishop's nose—a "bold Roman." Swaddy was making play in this way, and stopping his opponent's blows with a skill which drew forth repeated applause, when Bishop, catching the old 'un napping once, drove in a terrific left-hander on the eye, Rees dropping like a shot, and lying still for a moment, till his seconds came up and removed him. It was thought to be all over with him, and the other side were in great exultation, but he recovered wonderfully, and after fighting with caution for two or three rounds, he was again in his old form. Both were now a little wary, though they kept the business going at such a pace that at the lapse of an hour they were glad to spar for wind. Swaddy was very successful in the throws, and knowing this, Bishop seemed desirous of finishing every time close up in his corner, almost in the hands of his seconds, and once or twice the referee cautioned him not to hold his opponent while down. Swaddy occasionally threw him very heavily, and as round after round went on for two hours, the old 'un showed no signs of tiring. After the 40th round the betting veered from 6 to 4 on Bishop to 10 to 5 on Swaddy, and after a gallant fight of 2 hours and 20 minutes, the police put in an appearance. The men made off, and another place being named, Swaddy, taking the advice of his friends, got away at once, but Bishop, after waiting a little time, was following in a rather flash turn-out, drawn by "a pair," when the police came up again and "nicked" him. A messenger was hastily dispatched to the next place named to inform Swaddy, who was subsequently got off unmolested.

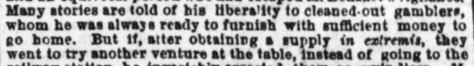
DEATH OF THE LESSEE OF THE GREATEST GAMING HOUSE IN THE WORLD.—M. Benazet, the celebrated lessee of the gaming tables at Baden-Baden, died on December 2d. He was very commonly called King Benazet, and in reality for many years reigned as King of Baden-Baden. His house, the Villa Benazet, placed on an eminence commanding the town, was famous for its good dinners and pleasant *soirees dansantes*. A very slight introduction, indeed, sufficed to command M. Benazet's hospitality, and many a quiet English family, who, after dinner, played whist at penny points with his wife and daughter, never dreamt that they were passing a delightful evening at the expense of that never-failing crop of gamblers who pay tribute to the greatest "hell" in Europe. The civility of M. Benazet was only equalled by that of the late Mr. Simpson, of Vauxhall. He called upon every stranger to whom he thought his visit would be acceptable, and with wonderful administrative talent laid himself out to offer attentions peculiarly appropriate to every individual case. The police of Baden-Baden was in point of fact in his hands. He had a large staff of clerks, who took note of the arrival of every visitor, and in case of need telegraphed for information about their position and antecedents. Many a lord, baronet, and heavy swell coming to Baden with a left-handed wife, dressed in the last Paris *mode*, has been astonished to find that the "lady" would not be allowed to subscribe to the concerts and balls. The roulette and rouge-et-noir rooms were open to all the world who behaved decently; but in the not more splendid *salons* under the same roof, wherein (mixed, of couse, with many of small note) the *elite* of European society might frequently be seen—it was rare, indeed, to find an equivocal person who had escaped M. Benazet's vigilance. Many stories are told of his liberality to cleaned-out gamblers, whom he was always ready to furnish with sufficient money to go home. But if, after obtaining a supply *in extremis*, they went to try another venture at the table, instead of going to the railway station, he invariably arrested them as swindlers. M. Benazet was of the Jewish persuasion. His trade is tabooed by modern morality, and will not last as an open profession for another generation. But he was a Jew in whom there was "much kindness," and whether the tables were successful or not, he every year took a pride in spending money to make Baden the most delightful holiday place in the world.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

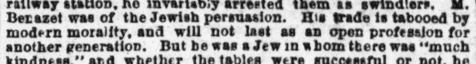
Enigma No. 605.

Third Prize Problem.—"Shower of Stars."

BY HERR KLING.



at Q R sq, her 4, Q Kt sq, K R 8, Q Kt 7, Q B 8, K B 6th.



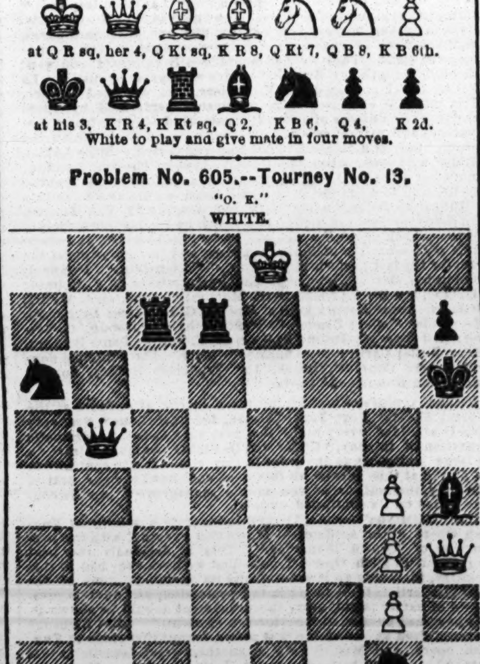
at his 3, K R 4, K Kt sq, Q 2, K B 6, Q 4, K 2d.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Problem No. 605.--Tourney No. 13.

"O. K."

WHITE.



BLACK.

Black compels suimate in eight moves.

Game No. 605.

Another of Herr L. Paulsen's blindfold games at Cologne.—*Era.*

GIUOCO PIANO.

Attack, Hammacher.	Defence, L. Paulsen.	Attack, Hammacher.	Defence, L. Paulsen.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	20..P to K B 4	P to K B 4
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	21..B P × P	Q P × P
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	22..P-K Kt 3 (b)	Q-her 3
4..Castles	K Kt-B 3	23..Kt-K B 3	P-K B 5
5..P-Q 3	P-Q 3	24..B × Q Kt	K P × B
6..Q Kt-B 3	Q B-K 3	25..P-K Kt 4	B-Q B 2
7..Q Kt-Q 5	Q B × Kt	26..Q R-B 2	Q R-K sq
8..K P × B	Q Kt-K 2	27..K R-K sq	Q R-K 6
9..K B-Kt 5 +	P-Q B 3	28..R-K B 2	K R-K sq
10..Q 2d P × P	Kt P × P	29..K-his B sq	B-Q B 4
11..K B-R 4	P-K R 3	30..K R-K 2	Q-her B 3
12..P-Q B 4	Castles	31..K-Kt 2	Q R × R
13..Q B-K 3	K B-Kt 3	32..K R × R	K R-K 6
14..Q R-B sq	P-Q B 4	33..R-K B 2	K B-K 8 (c)
15..P-K R 3	K Kt-R 2	34..K R-B sq	B-K Kt 6
16..K Kt-R 2	Q Kt-B 4	35..P-Q Kt 3	Q-K Kt 3
17..K B-B 6	Q B-Kt sq	36..K Kt-K sq	K B × Kt
18..K B-K 4	Q Kt-Q 5	37..K R × B	R × Q P, and
19..B × K Kt + (a)	K × K B	the Attack shortly resigned.	

(*a*) The wisdom of this capture is debatable. We should, certainly, have preferred keeping the two Bishops in position to attack the adverse King as long as possible.

(*b*) This renders Herr H.'s King very insecure, but he had only a choice of evils.

(*c*) With what unerring accuracy all this difficult end-game is conducted by the blindfold player! He seems never to make the slightest mistake, however intricate the situation.

Mr. Reichhelm very entertainingly gives Q R.—*Bulletin.*

EVANS GAMBIT.

Reichhelm.	Amateur.	Reichhelm.	Amateur.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	10..Q to her Kt 3	Q Kt to R 4
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	11..K B × P +	K-his B sq
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	12..Q-her 3	K × K B
4..P-Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	13..P-K 5	K Kt-B 3
5..P-Q B 3	B-Q B 4	14..P-Q 5 (d)	Kt × Q P
6..Castles	P-Q 3	15..P-K 6 (e)	Q B × P
7..P-Q 4	K P × P	16..K R × B	K × K B
8..B P × P	K B-Kt 3	17..Q-K 4 +	K-Q 2
9..K R-K sq	P-K B 3	18..Q-K Kt 4 +	K-Q B 3,

and Mr. R. announces mate in seven moves.

(*d*) 14..K P × Kt would immediately lose the attack.

(*e*) Again he could not advantageously take the Kt.

OUR CHESS CONTEMPORARIES fairly teem with the most gratifying proofs of the permanent spread of "the game royale of the Chesse." New circles are springing into existence, new clubs organizing, and new Chess columns coming forward to record their deeds. Let them come and keep the intellectual flame high blazing.

BALDE'S LULUS PALAMEDIS.—This splendid mediœval Latin ode on Chess, by one of the last writers of Latin poetry whose works have been accepted as meritorious by the literary world, with a sketch of the author, has been reproduced for the first time in this country in the Chess column of the *Union Democrat*, of Manchester, N. H. The ode consists of twenty-six stanzas, constructed like the 15th and 33d odes of the first Book of Horace, and other compositions of that prince of lyric poets. The reproduction of this ode is most heartily welcomed.

To Correspondents.

W. H. LYONS Cincinnati.—We have come across the solution of Enigma No. 587, and wonder no one has before you inquired about this splendid problem. It runs thusly:

1..B to Q B 6; now if 1..B to Q B 5, or K to B 5, or his 3, 2..Q to her 4 +, and 3..mates. If 1..K to Q 3, or to K B 4, 2..B to K B 3, and 3..Q mates. The rest you can work out readily. Will answer the other question when we have the necessary material. If Enigma No. 596 stands as you say, there is some error which we have not at hand the means of correcting.

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

M. R. F., New York—1. Mr. Avery was in this city some time since. 2. Yes, he is a good player.

P. B., Brooklyn.—Mercer, as an analyst, has few superiors.

Game No. 32.---Vol. XV.

Contested between Messrs. Parker and Du Fort.

THE BROOKLYN.

Black. Mr. P.	White. Mr. D. F.	Black. Mr. P.	White. Mr. D. F.
1..10 to 14	23 to 19	8..11 to 18	20 to 11(a)
2..11 16	19 15	9..8 15	31 27
3..16 19	22 17	10..2 7(b)	24 20
4..14 18	17 14	11..7 14	25 22
5..12 16	24 20	12..18 25	27 11
6..7 11	27 24	13..3 8	29 22
7..18 23	14 10	14..8 15, and wins.	

(a) This move loses the game. (b) No other wins.

Solution of Position No. 61.--Vol. XV.

BY M. T.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..5 to 9	24 to 15	5..4 to 8	24 to 20
2..7 11	16 7	6..3 11	29 25
3..6 10	15 6	7..11 15, and wins.	
4..9 4	28 24		

Solution of Position No. 62.--Vol. XV.

BY THE EDITOR D. D.

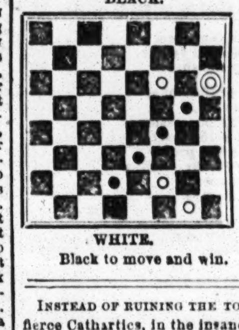
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..16 to 11	8 to 22	2..17 to 26	9 to 27

White wins.

Position No. 63, Vol. XV.

BY M. T.

BLACK.



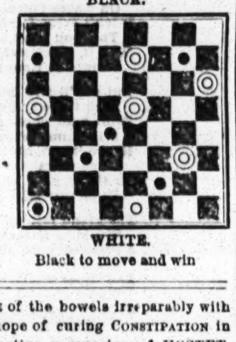
WHITE.

Black to move and win.

Position No. 64, Vol. XV.

BY THE EDITOR D. D.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win

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Notice.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

Death's Doings in the Profession for 1867.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

During the year now drawing to a close, that fell destroyer, Death, has visited all classes and mowed down many lives in the professional ranks. During the year 1864 there occurred one hundred and thirty-two deaths. In 1865 one hundred and ten souls took their flight to another world. In 1866 two hundred and thirty-two died. The closing year has witnessed the going to that bourne from which there is no returning of one hundred and twenty-nine.

Allen, Henry, Reading, Eng., June 8.
Aldridge, Ira, Lodz, Poland, Aug. 7.
Anderson, G. H., Dover, Eng., Oct. 10.
Brough, Wm. Francis, Liverpool, Eng., May 21.
Boyce, John T., Williamsburgh, L. I., June 11.
Batty, George, Rauns, France, June 25.
Bell, Oliver, Canada, Aug. 19.
Brooke, Avonia Jones, New York, Oct 4.
Byrne, Oscar, London, Eng., Sept. 4.
Baldwin, Silas, Harrisburg, Pa., June 3.
Buckley, B. Bishop, Quincy, Mass., June 6.
Byrne, Peter C., New York, May 24.
Beverly, Wm Gregory, Leicester, Eng., Sept. 24.
Bell, Robert, London, Eng., April 12.
Buckley, J., London, Eng., April 10.
Brown, John B., New London, Conn., May 3.
Brower, Thomas P., Philadelphia, March 15.
Burroughs, Willis, Mobile, Ala., Nov. 24.
Blight, Wm., New York, Oct. 1.
Bridgman, John, New York, Dec. 11.
Bloomer, Kitty, New Orleans, Dec 8
Connor, James, New York, Jan. 26.
Christian, Thomas, London, Eng., Jan. 29.
Conway, Mr., London, Eng , Dec. 21, 1866.
Cousens, Robert, Manchester, Eng., Aug. 28.
Carr, Isabella, Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 27.
Clarke, Corson W., New York, Sept. 22.
Carroll, James, New York, Nov. 5.
Cavenagh, Milly, New York, Jan. 23.
Corri, Mrs. Haydn, Leeds, Eng., April 10
Colchester, Charles, Keokuk, Iowa, May 4.
Copeland, Wm , Liverpool, Eng., May 29.
Coleman, Billy, New York, June 4
Connel', Chas., London, Eng., Oct. 31.
Conquest, Mrs , London, Eng., Nov. 3.
Couder, Mons., Wiesbaden, Oct.
Davenport, N. T., (right name, Deven) Boston, Aug. 26.
Dean, James, Liverpool, Eng., Aug. 27,
Dawson Jos. Morrison, Louisville, Ky., Sept. 30.
Dutnall, Martin, Eastbourne, Eng. Sept. 8.
Davenport, Mrs. J. L. (Millie Frances), Chicago, Ill , March 1.
Douglas, Wm. Budd, New Orleans, Sept. 2".
Denvil, Clara, Liverpool, Eng., Nov. 19.
Edrian, Fanny, Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 14.
Eddy, Little, Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 2.
Elsler, Mr., Cleveland, O., Dec. 8.
Ferguson, John Dundee, Scotland, June.
Freeberthyser, Dora, St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 3.
Fawcett, Chas., Philadelphia, Pa., July 23.
Fitzgerald, Hugh M., Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 17.
Fitzgerald, Mr., New Orleans, La., Oct. 10.
Gregg, John, Portland, Oregon, Aug.
Garman, G., Liverpool, Eng., Oct. 26.
Granger, W. H., Toronto, C. W., April.
Gordon, Lizzie, Rangoon, India, May, 1866.
Green, Mrs. Mary A., (Orianna Marshall), Boston, Mass , April 20.
Henderson, John, Ipswich, Eng., May 11.
Hidlington, Fanny, Cleveland, Ohio, Jan. 3.
Hart, Thomas, New Orleans, Oct. 8.
Holt, Dan M., New Orleans, Oct. 10.
Herald, Mrs G. A., London, Eng , Sept. 21.
Harris, Wm, New Orleans, Sept. 13.
Haeser, Charlotte Henrietta Vera, Rome, Feb.
Holloway, Palmyra, Kingston, Jamaica, Sept. 17.
Inkersall, J. G., Leeds, Eng. June 16.
Jones, Paul, Boston, January.
Jeffries, M. W., Washington, D. C., May 28
Jones, David H., London, Eng., Sept. 21.
Kuhn, Sophie Gimbrr, New York, Feb. 19.
Kemp, John, West Hartlepool Eng. Aug. 17.
Leslie, James Young, Australia, May 6.
Lyster, Rosalie Durand, Sydney, Australia, Dec. 8, 1866.
Love, Wm. Edward, London Eng , March 16.
Lee, Ida, New Orleans, May 1.
Livingston, Prof., New York, April 18.
Lewis, Geo. W., London, Eng., April 20.
Lyons, E. D. Dundee, Scotland, May 8.
Langdon, Annie Senter, Nashville, Tenn, June 4.
Lewis Johnny, (right name Lew Walters,) St. Louis, Mo., Aug.
Labat, Eugene, Paris, France, Oct. 5.
Mabie, Edmond, Delavan, Wis., Oct. 28.
Mabie, Jerry, Delavan, Wis , Oct. 21.
Melon, Alfred, London, Eng., March 27th.
Marsh, Boleno, London, Eng., Jan. 28.
Miniki, Chas, Winona, Minn., Dec. 21, 1866.
McConnell, Wm., London, Eng., May 14.
Morrow, Mr., Malvern, Eng., Oct. 6.
Miller, Joe, (right name Jas. Cook) Philadelphia, Nov. 20.
Morgan, Nellie, (nee McCloud) Oakland, Cal., Oct. 24.
Macready, Caroline, (Mrs. E. Edmunds) London, Eng., Oct 30.
Newland, Samuel, Kensington, Eng., Sept. 18.
North, Levi J. Jr., Columbus, Ind., April 18.
Nayler, Henry, Worcester, Ohio, Aug. 28.
Nutter, Dan, Boston, Aug. 30.
Persiani, Mad., Paris, France, May 5.
Provan, Lizzie, Manchester, Eng., May 5
Phillips, W. A , Manchester, Eng., Aug. 23.
Porter, Chas. S., Philadelphia, Oct. 5.
Prentice, Aleck, Memphis, Nov. 4.
Plunkett, Louisa, Fort Wayne, Ind , Sept. 22.
Perelli, Sig. Natole, Philadelphia, Feb. 28.
Pratt, G. H., (Yankee) Houston, Texas, Nov. 2.
Pepoli, Count, Paris, France, Oct.
Pacini, Jean, Florence, Nov. 11
Ross, Alexander, New York, Aug. 7.
Riley, W. H., New Orleans, Nov 16.
Raymond, Frank, New Orleans, Oct. 5.
Stuart, Louise, Paris, France, April 21.
Sweatnam, Margaret, New Orleans, July 30,
Shaw, Virginia Trewren, New Orleans, La., Sept 7.
Schoolcraft, Jane, New Orleans, La., Sept. 7.
St. Clair, Sallie, Buffalo, N. Y., April 9.
Shaw, Carlotta, New Orleans, La., Oct. 18.
Smith, Mrs. S Morgan, Hammersmith, Eng., Oct. 6.
Setchell, Dan, lost at sea, Feb.
Thompson, Matt, New Orleans, La., Aug. 21.
Taylor, A. A., Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 30.
Thompson, C. H., Barnsley, Eng., Sept. 28.
Tsaff, Mrs. J. P , Glasgow, Oct. 19.
Wilson, Charlie, (real name Lawrence Perritt), Memphis, Tenn., July 9.
Wheeler, Mrs. Mary, New Orleans, La., Aug. 22
Wild, James, Birmingham, Eng , May 29.
Wilson, Wm., Dublin, Ireland, June 25
Wall, Louisa Clarkson, New York, Sept. 30.
Weiss, W. H., London, Eng., Oct. 25
Williams, E. B. (right name Adam Brock), New York, April 21.
Wilson, Jessie, Manchester, Eng , Sept. 27.
Wildman, Mrs. F. J., Dayton, Ohio, Nov. 7.
Williams, W. S., Hatboro ugh, Pa., Dec. 18

There are many throughout the profession who will read the above list of deaths with deep regret, for they knew and held in high est-em many whose names are there recorded. There are some who only knew them professionally; and they will remember with mournful pleasure the many pleasant hours for which they were indebted to them. There are also those who knew and loved them in the charmed circle of home—where, the toils and cares of the profession laid aside, they shone out as the pure and accomplished woman, the loving and devoted husband, father, brother and son. There is something so revolting in the thought of death, that it requires no inconsiderable degree of fortitude to contemplate it closely. Mankind are perfectly willing to believe 'all others mortal but themselves;" but when they think that they must die, when they are compelled to listen to the deep and monitorial voice within, that proclaims to them, "dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return!" they shrink back in horror. It is sad to record the victories won by death over humanity. What a heart-rending story a few lines announcing the death of any one contain. But yesterday, a home was lit with their smile and hearts glowed radiant at their cheerful voice; in one short day, in speechless agony, dejected, loved ones bow and weep over the cold, breathless, silent sod.

Ring down the curtain,
The last act is played.
No applause can awake them
To the footlights again.

City Summary.

MONDAY, Dec. 30, '67.

ON THE CONFINES of another year! For the last time in 1867 we hold communion with the readers of this summary of city incidents and things theatrical. What shall we say to you on this occasion? Shall we attempt to be witty, and cull from our fruitful stores those little bits of fun that call up the smile to the usually rugged face, or shall we gather for you a few tender reminiscences and sentimental recollections? Let us think awhile. [*A knock at the sanctum door.*] Who seeks admittance at this unseemly hour? The door gently opens, and before us stand an aged man and by his side a little girl.

Old Man—A little assistance, kind sir, and God will reward you. I am an old man whose race is nearly run.

This old man seemed bowed down with the weight of many cares; his face was wrinkled, his hair silvered with the frost of time, and his voice was hollow and sepulchral; he described to us the many scenes he had participated in during his pilgrimage here, some of misery, distress and crime; others of joy and gladness; but he had well-nigh reached the end of his voyage, and all he required was a little aid to enable him to keep soul and body together until the Reaper should come and gather him in. The aged wayfarer's eyes were dim, his step was feeble, and his reason tottering on the dread-abyss. And the old man was passing away with no living thing to care for him but the fragile little creature at his side. *She* was just entering the busy field of life's action, while *he* was about bidding adieu to things terrestrial forever. The fair young creature—on whose arm the ancient traveler leant—was all life and animation, with a complexion rich as the first blush of the opening rose, eyes floating in liquid brilliancy, and every feature perfect in its beauty. There was a tear in the old man's eye as he pointed to his sole support, and prayed that she might be spared the trials and misfortunes which had been his lot in riper years. "Though moving together now," said he, "our paths shall soon be different; mine will lead me to the world beyond, where time is not, and sorrows never come; *her* course will be rugged and hard, and full of thorns, with only the beacon of the bright hereafter to cheer her on her dark and tedious way. But let us on; for Time tarries not for youth nor age. Farewell, farewell, forever."

And these two living beings, emblematic of Time past and Time to come, vanished from our sight, and left us to ruminate on the passing away of the Old Year, and the coming in of the New. We wondered whether 1868 is to be an improvement on its illustrious predecessor; whether Andy Johnston will be impeached again; whether Wheatley's new piece will run as long and be as productive as the old one; whether Charles Dickens will lose sight of American dollars for awhile, and "give a cheap reading at twenty-five cents;" whether Greeley and Bennett will lie together like the lamb and lion spoken of in holy writ; whether Dana's new paper—like the Sun—will shine for all; whether legs or brains will predominate in our amusements; whether Gen. Grant will stand on the Republican, the Democratic or his *own* platform; whether the political Ring, or the Ring pugilistic will wield the most influence; whether the U. S. bonds will be paid in gold or not; whether—— Time warns us that if we mean to get through with this screed before the end of the year we had better hurry up,.....Talking about money matters, and the difficulties which environ our finances, we present our readers with a few suggestions

CONCERNING CURRENCY.

Since the matter of "expanding"
Is even more than hinted,
Let us have an understanding
On whose portraits shall be printed.
It isn't every fellow
That you meet upon the street
Who in green and gold and yellow
Should be issued by the sheet.

But you'll find in all professions,
Each trade and every art,
Some man whose grand possessions
Make him standard at the mart.
Hence 'tis highly wise and proper,
Since we cannot throw our "lamps"
On silver, gold, and copper,
To picture such on stamps.

The grand railroad electors
Would be tickled if they saw
A greenback for directors
Graced with the face of Law.
And those whose tastes are flatte
Would chuckle merrily
At money pugilistic
With the head of Morrissey.

The radicals would freely
Invest their little pile,
If on the bonds old Greeley
Wore his perpetual smile.
Nor would the land be perilled
By any foreign slight
If the owner of the *Herald*
Were done in black and white.

The soldiers who were best on
Long tramps from camps to camps,
Would like to see young Weston
Upon their ten cent stamps.
And local politicians
Would wish all things beyond
For good exposed positions
On a nation's current bond.

To make the fact a fixture
We might complete the work
By putting on the picture
Of a lady Treasury Clerk.
And since the talk is of expanding
The currency this year,
Let it be the understanding
That these portraits shall appear.

.....Death has been busy in the ranks of the profession during the year just closing. In another article we give a list of the deaths among actors, actresses, minstrels, dancers, vocalists, circus people, etc., from Jan. 1, 1866, to Dec. 30, 1867. We would moralise on the distressing subject, but, as it would do no good, we forbear. Read, ponder, and die-jest.....Wonder if we shall *always* have to pore over so many fruitless letters as we do now-a-days. If each letter covered an "enclosure," or "remittance" for our "valuable paper," as our correspondents persist in calling the CLIPPER, we should peruse them from beginning to "yours truly," without once faltering. We do read them, as it is, but it's an awful job. Here's a document that came in this morning's mail. We have to read them:—

Heartseasville, N. H., Dec. 25, '67.

DEAR EDITOR:—I am not spi-netive or rash, "but d—d be he who first cries hold, enough," at present I am not mad; no by Heavens, I am not mad, but soon *shall* be if things keep as they are. Would'st know my woe? I would be instrumental in holding up the mirror, as it were—but I am not permitted; they will not allow me to fret a briefal hour upon the stage; they guy me, because, forsooth, *I want to be an actor!* Was ever public in such humor wooed? They tell me to begin at the lowest rounds of the ladder, and work my way up! What! Do they think I'm a hod carrier? Out upon such vile scum. When they scoff at my Richard III, they insult Shakespeare, through his humble representative. One stage manager had the impudence to offer me a position to play the hind legs of an elephant. Another said I would make a capital mountain ous wave, because I'm slightly afflicted with round shoulders! Even the call-boy had to put in with his impudence, saying he would *call* me when I was wanted. And the gas man was still more vile; he said if I would consent to have a gas pipe introduced into my head, he thought I would be greatly enlightened and less light-headed; and then the whole of the cowardly crew vented themselves in uncontrollable laughter. But enough of this. I will not weary you with letters, nor waste your valuable time in useless repinings. *I will call upon you some day*, and then breathe into your ears the thoughts that burn, and words I dare not utter. I am "straining like greyhounds in the slip" to be with you ere the old year ceases to be, and then I'd tell thee *all* I feel. Ever of thee,

PLANTAGENET O'REILLY

O'Reilly will oblige us if he will continue his straining until this time next year, when we may have leisure to hear him for his cause....."Our Jim" wants to know why Sohlke, the injunctioned dancer, is like Tim McMartin, the ashman. We responded that, after due consideration of the problem submitted, we were compelled to admit our inability to give the solution. Whereupon, "Our Jim" says he will tell us some day.....The following tender lines were inspired after we had breakfasted on tender loins, dined on turkeys, and supped on what was left from dinner all on a Christmas day:—

We've rhymes of the great Alexander's grand feast,
Of Marmion's potato plain fare,
Of all kinds of banquets, from those ancient East
Gave, to those of some war millionaire;
Of stately collations to embassies rich,
Or to some new political sinner;
But better than all is the rhyming distich
We made on our last Christmas dinner.

Such mince pies, plum puddings, and turkeys so fat,
Supported so nicely by other rich things,
We never before saw, nor even dream'd at—
But we know 'twere a feasting sufficient for kings.
Its cider and nuts, when the dinner is o'er,
Are enough to make poor men extremely rash—
Especially when, in a day or two more,
A man must return to his boarding-house hash!

"THE MIXER OF BAGDAD" was the pantomime produced at the New York Circus, last week, to crowded and delighted audiences. It has been carefully brought out with new tricks, magical transformations, etc. C. Sherwood plays Pantaloon; Nat Austin, clown; Richard Rivers, Harlequin; Viro Farrand, Columbine, and Julia Melville, Queen of the Fairies. It has been gotten up more to please the little folks than those of larger growth, and is full of laughable situations and comical effects. All in the cast act well their several parts, and cut up all manner of capers to please those present. In addition to the pantomime all the equestrians and gymnasts appear in a regular circus performance.

THE HANLON COMBINATION, at present performing at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, open at the Theatre Comique, on Jan. 6th, for a brief season.

W. J. FLORENCE, anxious to become a New York manager, has taken a lease of the Fifth Avenue Opera House, and will open there with a dramatic company shortly after New Year.

GARLAND'S BURLESQUE COMPANY, which has been playing at the Fifth Avenue Theatre for several weeks, is in it's last week, as they close there on the 2d inst., and go traveling. The successful burlesque of "Queen Bess" will continue to be played.

ANOTHER AGENCY.—Messrs. Andy Leavitt, Johnny Wild, and E. W. Eagan, three well-known performers in the Ethiopean line, have started a minstrel and variety agency at 189 Bowery, a few doors below Tony Pastor's Opera House, where managers and professions can at all times be supplied with any and every kind of a negro act known in the minstrel and variety business. They also furnish wigs of every description and printed and manuscript plays.

THE "BLACK CROOK."—This spectacular play, which has enjoyed a run greater than ever before achieved by any other piece in this city, is to be given at Niblo's for positively the last time on Saturday evening, Jan. 4th. A few remarks about the history of this piece will not be out of place here. It was produced for the first time, after months of careful preparation and much expense, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 12, 1866, with the following cast:—Count Wolfenstein, Mr. J. W. Blaisdell; Rodolphe, Geo C. Boniface; Von Puffengruntz, J. G. Barnett; Hertzog, the "Black Crook," C. H. Morton; Greppo, George Atkins; Draco fin, Hernandez Foster; Zamiel, E. B. Holmes; Skuldawelp, Mr. Rendle; Red Glare, Mr. Clark; Wolfgar, E. Barry; Bruno, Mr. Ellis; Casper, Mr. Weaver; Ian, Mr. Little; Salacta, Annie Kemp; Amina, Rose Morton; Dame Barbara, Mary Wells; Carline, Milly Cavendish; Rosetta, Miss C. Whitlock. The principal *danseuses* were Marie Bonfanti, Rita San Galli, Betty Rigl, Rose Delval, Paulina, Elise, Helene, Rose, Cheri, Helene, Louise, and Giovana Mazzari, Amele and Eugenia Zuccoli, M'lle Guiseppe, Luisidi, Marie Ducios, Paulina, and Zuardi. David Costa was the ballet master. There were employed altogether seventy-one night men to move the scenes, work the traps, etc.; eight day men to clear the stage; one property man, five assistants; two pyrotechnists; nine gas men; six calcium light men; wardrobe master and five assistants; costumer; two armorers; thirty five children; *corps de ballet* of thirty-nine American and twenty-three English girls; three *premiere* and nine solo *danseuses*; a ballet master, and six scenic artists. In all, a total of *two hundred and eighteen persons*, besides the dramatic company. The scenery, which was all new, was painted by Richard Marston, of London, Eng., J. E. Hayes, Russell Smith, D. A. Strong, F. W. Seaver, and W. Wallack, of this city. The transformation scene was by the Brothers Brew, of London, and had been purchased from Astley's Theatre, London, where it had been a great success. For the proper production of this spectacle, an entire new stage was built by John Froude, of England, and Benson Sherwood, of this city. The music was written by Thomas Baker, the costumes made by M. Phillips, of this city, and Mad. Coste, of England; the armors and *ballet* paraphernalia prepared in Paris by Granger; the properties and appointments by S. Wallis, of this city; the gas contrivances by Charles Murray, and the calcium lights by Charles Seward, of London. C. M. Barras was the author. It was produced under the immediate direction of Wm. Wheatley, with L. J. Vincent as stage manager, and Harvey Dodworth, leader of orchestra. The house was densely crowded on the opening night. The piece went off smoothly until the commencement of the transformation scene, when, owing to some defect in the gas it would not work, and the curtain had to be lowered for ten minutes, after which it passed off all right. The performance commenced at a quarter to eight, and closed at nine minutes past one. It was received with great applause, and made a big hit. The receipts amounted to over $2,600. The most costly and beautiful stage machinery, scenery and costumes ever seen in America, were brought out, and a *ballet* never equalled in this country presented. The interest of the whole was skillfully apportioned between the acting, the singing, the dancing and the magical scenes and transformations. On the second night the Pandemonium and one other scene were cut out, and the piece was over at twelve o'clock. The "Demon Dance" proved so attractive that it was advertised to occur each evening at half-past nine. The first *matinee* was given on Saturday, the 22d. Early in November, Brother Smyth commenced his raid on the "Naked Drama," as he termed it. The one hundredth performance took place on Dec. 19th, when the *corps de ballet* appeared in new dresses and several new dances were introduced. Early in November Rose Morton was taken sick and returned to England. Her part has since been played by Mrs. G. C. Boniface. Milly Cavendish reappeared on Dec. 21st after a spell of sickness. The receipts of the theatre for the month of September were $43,008; October, $70,525; November, $66 093. Milly Cavendish died on Jan. 23d, 1867. She performed the *role* of Carline for the last time on Jan. 21st.; Mary Miller then assumed the character. On Jan. 30th, Mr. Morton was taken sick, and Harry Seymour played Hertzog for a few nights. The one hundred and fiftieth performance took place on Feb. 6th, and the two hundredth on March 27th. Bonfanti reappeared on March 14th after being absent two weeks with sickness. On her reappearance the "Carnival of Venice" was produced. On March 25th, Mr. Holmes took for a short time the character of Puffengruntz, in consequence of the sickness of Mr. Burnett, who resumed the part some time after for awhile, when Mr. Holmes continued to play it up to the final performance. By the first of April the piece ended at twenty minutes past ten. On April 22d Lizzie Wilmore (Mrs. Wm. Ellerton) made her first appearance in this country as Carline, and continued to play it to its close. The two hundred and fiftieth performance was given on May 18th. On May 27th several changes took place, and the piece was "reconstructed." The *corps de ballet* was reinforced by the first appearance in this country of Mlle. Pagani. Mlle. Setti, the sisters Riemensberg, Mlle. Kurtz, Mlle's Rose, Berthe, Gabrielle Amalia, Lotti, Leoni and Artois. Miss Lizzie Kelsey, Miss Amy Bennett, Miss Charlotte Howard, Miss Sally Maddocks, Miss Amelia Bernard, Miss Emma Lawrence, Miss Blanche Williams and Miss Laura Austin. The principal feature was an illuminated ball-room, introducing a grand carnival and masquerade. During this scene there was introduced "The Procession of Punchinellos," "Dance La Position," "Waltz De Carnival," "Tarantella La Grande," "La Folie," "Pas De Chinois," and terminated with a new Amazonian march by the ladies of the *ballet*, in new costumes. This occurred in the third act. The *ballets* of "The Bouquet" and "The Water Lily" were introduced. This scene was a very handsome one, and was painted by Richard Marston. Here were introduced a bevy of dancing girls in mask and black domino, huge blown up india rubber men, stage horses ridden by little boys, harlequinades, a lady with a waterfall as large as the top of a flour barrel, a lady with a dress that had been wired so that it trailed about six feet, a lion's skin with two boys inside, and several other fantastical figures. Before the scene was half finished there was a long wait, and then down went the curtain. The stage manager appeared before the curtain and stated that owing to the great labor in this scene and the many changes necessary, the ladies were not dressed for the Amazonian march, and asked the indulgence of the audience. After a little music from the orchestra, the curtain was rung up, and the Amazonian march took place, and the act was over. The scenery was really magnificent, and too much praise cannot be bestowed upon Mr. Marston, the artist, as well as John Froude, the machinist. Both of these gentlemen were called for by the audience—and appeared—the moment the scene was discovered. The two Zuccoli Sisters withdrew from the theatre and went to Butler's American Theatre. The three hundredth performance was given on July 6th. Business kept very large until the month of June, when there was a slight falling off. Betty Regal and sister left on July 4th for Chicago. San Galli left and went to Boston. The anniversary and three hundred and sixty-fifth performance took place on September 18th. On September 11th the mechanical donkey was introduced. On October 7th a number of new *danseuses* from Europe put in an appearance. On Oct. 21st new features were presented, one of which was the introduction of a number of boys ranging from six to ten years of age, dressed in uniforms representing "La Garde Imperial," forming a regiment of soldiers. The line was led off by twenty-boys in basket horses, followed by fifty-one boys as zouaves, eighteen boys as chasseurs, six boys as sapeurs, and a drum corps of eight. They were all magnificently equipped, and went through the military drill and tactics with great precision. La Petite Ravel appeared as a Vivandiere, and executed a dance. The military exercises were admirably performed by these children; evolutions of a very intricate kind—light infantry formations and manœuvres *en battaillon*, were effected with all the promptitude and dispatch of the Imperial Guard. M'lle Louise Billon, a *danseuse* from the Covent Garden Theatre, London, made her *debut* on Oct. 21st, appearing in a dance in the opening scene, also in a *pas seul* in the ball room scene, as well as in a "Hungarian Polka," assisted in her dancing by Von Hamme. On Saturday evening next, Jan. 4, will be the last performance of the "Black Crook," which will be its four hundred and sixty-fifth representation including *matinees*, and the following is the cast for the last performance:—Count Wolfenstein, C. Delafield; Rodolphe, Geo. C. Boniface; Von Puffengruntz, E. S. Holmes; Hertzog, the Black Crook, C. E. Morton; Greppo, Geo. Atkins; Salacta, Annie Kemp; Amina Mme. C. Boniface; Dragontin, Hernandez Foster; Zamiel, C. Wentworth; Skuldawelp, Jo. Easton; Red Glare, C. Tobin; Wolfgar, M. F. Smith; Dame Barbara, Mary Wells; Carline, Miss Lizzie Wilmore. The principal *danseuses* were Bonfanti, Billon, the Francisco Sisters, Sohlke, Moss, Von Hamme and Costa.

THERE appears to be no diminution in the attendance at the Worrell Sisters' New York Theatre, for that house was very largely attended every night the past week to see the dramatic sensation of the day, 'Under the Gaslight," which is attracting as large audiences as any piece in this city. It will continue to be played at this theatre all this week and until further notice. Mr. Daly, the author, as well as the management, can be congratulated on its continued success.

THE RICHINGS' OPERA TROUPE inaugurate a season of English Opera at the Academy of Music this evening, with the production of "Crown Diamonds." This is decidedly the best organized English Opera Troupe that we have ever had in this country, including as it does among its members some of the best lyric artists to be found in the profession, and as it is composed of native talent, every encouragement should be shown it. We have had enough of the "foreign element." Miss Richings is recognized as one of the best *prima donnas* that sings in English opera, and Mrs. Seguin is another great favorite in this city, where she is better known as Zelda Harrison. Mr. Castle and Sher. Campbell are old favorites with the New York public, and are too well known for us to dwell upon their merits at present. There are others in the troupe who are good singers and clever actors.

BUSINESS at the Olympic improved last week, although it is evident that "A Midsummer Night's Dream" has seen its largest audiences during the present run. Although the attendance was very large on Christmas day, and kept good the remainder of the week, the houses are much smaller than those witnessed the first four weeks of its production. Rosa Cook has been favorably received, her singing being a feature of the performance. The present is the tenth week of this spectacle, and it will shortly be withdrawn for other novelties, which have been in preparation for some time.

WAMBOLD'S ballads, Birch's eccentricities, Backus' imitations, Bernard's readings, Bobby Newcomb's songs and dances, Rice's operatic gems, Cooper and Field's clog dancing, Templeton and Grier's singing, Bonniker's violin solos, together with the "Shadow Pantomime" and many other acts of minstrelsy, make up one of the best entertainments given by any minstrel organization in the business. The San Francisco Minstrels give a good show, and their efforts to please are rewarded with good houses.

"MAUD'S PERIL" is the title of a drama in four acts, by Watts Phillips, of which R. M. DeWitt, of this city, is publisher. For price, how to address and other particulars see advertisement.

LAWRENCE P. BARRETT, the American tragedian, who has been absent in England about two years, returned to this city Dec. 27th.

HARRY WALL sails from this city on or about the 11th inst. for California, as business manager for Lawrence P. Barrett, who goes on the same steamer.

EMILIE MELVILLE will shortly leave for California, under engagement to Harry Wall.

STOP HIM!—Some one has been going around of late representing himself as J. L. Lent, manager of the New York Circus, and by giving written tickets of admission to the circus, has borrowed money and obtained other things of value. He should be spotted when found, and taught a lesson that will benefit him for some time.

TONY PASTOR produces his long promised pantomime, "There was an Old Woman who Lived in a Shoe," at his Opera House, this evening. We have witnessed a rehearsal, and pronounce it a most excellent pantomime. The scenery is entirely new. One scene, the transformation, in which there are five different changes, is excellent. A set village in the opening, with working windmill, the old woman's "shoe" hut, etc., is charmingly effective. The opening, written by John F. Poole, commences with a demon's cave, where Blazeodire, king-pin of the Plutonian realms, and his attendant imps, are discovered enjoying themselves, singing, dancing and plotting mischief. Bludgeon, Secretary of State, who has been on a trip to earth, presents a report of his journey, in which are some capital hits at the times. Grudgeangrasp, an old miser, pays a visit to the lower regions and forms a compact with his sable majesty, by which he is to have infernal aid to help him to Totty Tootles, the virtuous and distressed young damsel and her piece. The next scene introduces us to the fairy court. Fadladine, the Queen, and her subjects, do a song and dance in the Ethiopian style. Fairy Grapevine reports a visit to Columbia, with allusions to Seward's late purchases. Fairy aid is promised to the lovers, whom we see in the next scene, interrupted in their love-making by Old Mother Hodgepodge. A song, introducing the titles of all the nursery stories, sung by Miss Addie Lebrun, occurs here. Next we have the set village, with the "so many" children playing about the shoe. Mother Hodgepodge disposes of Totty Tootles' hand to old Grudgeangrasp, who finds himself "sold" in return. The young lovers take to flight, starting for a walk to Chicago, but are eventually captured and dragged to the dominion of Blazeodire, where the good fairy comes to their aid, and the magic changes take place. The transformation scene here is a complete scenic and mechanical triumph. In the Harlequinade, J. W. Collier appears as Clown, N. Sheppard as Harlequin, Johnny Wild as Pantaloon, and Miss Nellie Grey as Columbine. Now the fun follows fast and furious. A miniature policeman, a shaver about eighteen inches high, who mounts a ladder to make an arrest; a fat schoolboy, continually in trouble; a glove fight between two youngsters, who step out of a band-box. A metropolitan who gets kicked, cuffed, baked, boiled, and finally beheaded, are among the characters and incidents which follow each other so rapidly as to defy any attempt at enumeration. The whole, of course, winds up with the "triumph of virtue and defeat of vice," and a good fairy scene. The pantomime—arranged by Mr. Collier—is well put together, and the tricks are good. There are some difficult leaps, cascades and gymnastics, all of which are exceedingly well done, and the fun is kept up from the first scene to the last. McDonald appears as Blazeodire, Biggs as Grudgeangrasp, Graver as Mother Hodgepodge, Eagan as Humpidumpty, and Miss Lebrun as Totty Tootles. It will be preceded by the usual olio, in which Tony Pastor appears.

THE NEXT SENSATION AT NIBLO'S, which is to be called "The White Fawn," was read to the company for the first time on Thursday morning, Dec. 26th. It was then cast, and each one received his and her part. The first rehearsal was announced for this (Monday) morning. The theatre closes after the performance on Saturday evening of the present week for rehearsal, and will remain closed until about Jan. 13th, when the first public representation will be given. Among those in the cast are Mark Smith, Vining Bowers, Fanny Stockton, Mary Wells, the Misses Montague and Egerton, and the Hemming Brothers. The last four mentioned are from the London theatres. Miss Egerton plays the *role* of the Prince. Vining Bowers plays a burlesque character, and the Hemming Brothers are pantomimists. As we have previously stated in these columns, the scenic effects in this piece will surpass anything of the kind ever before witnessed in this country. A number of the *premier* and solo *danseuses* that were engaged in Europe expressly for this piece, and who arrived here several weeks since, are at present performing in Chicago in the spectacle of "Undine." Prominent among the *premier danseuses* is Mlle Wesmael, a very young lady, who is said to be the most graceful and bewitching artist yet seen in this country.

C. T. PARSLOE, JR., takes a benefit at the Worrell Sisters' Theatre on New Year's Eve.

THE SAN FRANCISCO HALL is one of the most popular places of amusement in the city, and is held in high favor, particularly by those who are fond of witnessing a first-class minstrel performance. Every performer engaged is an artist; and taken as a whole, is one of the best organizations ever seen in this city. As exponents of negro eccentricities, it would be difficult to surpass Birch, Wambold, Bernard and Backus.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS give an entire change of programme for the current week. In addition to the many new acts offered, Mr. S. S. Purdy will commence an engagement, and appear in the olio business in two of his best characterizations of burnt corkdom. Mr. Purdy is one of the most versatile performers in the business and has always been a favorite with his audiences. The company give a *matinee* performance on New Year's Day.

PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE opens on January 6th, with the La Grange and Brignoli Italian Opera Troupe in "Il Trovatore."

472 BROADWAY, but better known as Butler's American Theatre, continues to be a popular place of amusement with those who are fond of the variety business. Manager Butler has had considerable experience in this business, and knows exactly how to cater for the public, and in doing so, secures some of the best talent to be found in the minstrel and music hall business. His hall has been crowded every evening the past three weeks, and the programme offered for the current week is an attractive one.

HARRIGAN AND COTTON'S MINSTRELS commence the nineteenth week of their stay at the Theatre Comique this evening, and they are announced to appear in an entire change of programme replete with gems of minstrelsy, refined witticisms, humorous sayings and pleasing vocalism. With Ben Cotton and Dick Ralph on the ends, and J. Keely, J. Cooke and Ira Paine in the quartet, the entertainment offered is first class, and will compare favorably with any similar performance in the city. A regular olio performance follows the first part, in which Carleton, the Irish vocalist, appears in a round of his songs and dances, which have become popular. Mlle. Helene, a pleasing *danseuse*, appears; also Dave Hawley, gymnast, and Coarley White in popular acts. This week a new sketch by Charley White, called "The German," will be given.

IRA PAINE takes a benefit at the Theatre Comique on the 3d.

MESSRS. IOWELL AND SIMMONDS, who have lately established themselves in this city in the dramatic agency business, announce in our advertising columns that they are the only authorized agents for Messrs. Spaulding and Bidwell, the Hanlon Brothers—Thomas, Edward and Frederick—besides other stars of

MRS. CLAUDE HAMILTON has been expressly engaged to play two weeks in Brooklyn at the Park Theatre for the *roles* of Fatima in "Blue Beard" and Morgiana in "Forty Thieves." She commenced there on Dec. 23d and was favorably received, her singing being a feature of the evening's performance.

COLE'S DRAMATIC COMPANY played in Burlington, Vt., Dec. 23d, 24th and 25th; Rutland, 26th 27th, and 28th, and is to be in Whitehall, N. Y., Dec. 30th, 31st and Jan. 1.

THE "BLACK CROOK" was revived at the Savannah (Ga.) Theatre, last week, with O. B. Collins as Hertzog, Harry Clifford as Greppo, Colin Stuart as Bodolphe, Alice Vane as Stalacta, and Kate Raymond as Carlise. Harry and Jennie Clifford are spoken of as follows by the press of that city:—"The part of Greppo by Harry Clifford, was inimitable, convulsing the audience with laughter." "Miss Jennie Clifford captivates all hearts with her rare beauty, and is nightly the recipient of the most rapturous encomiums of applause."

OUR NEW ORLEANS dates are up to Dec. 23d. A correspondent says:—"At the Varieties Theatre, Edwin Booth appeared as Romeo, supported by Miss Mary McVicker as Juliet. A large, fashionable and discriminating audience greeted his appearance with rapturous applause, which continued throughout the entire performance. On the 17th, Mr. Booth's Shylock charmed the other large audience. On the 18th, he appeared as 'Othello;' 19th, 'A New Way to Pay Old Debts;' 20th, 'Much Ado About Nothing.' On the 21st, there was a large array of ladies present at the *matinee* to witness the 'Romeo and Juliet' of Mr. Booth and Miss McVicker. I take it that *matinees* will become a permanent feature at this favorite establishment during the season, and in view of the success of the experiment on Saturday. On the evening of the 21st 'The Stranger' and 'Katherine and Petruchio' were performed. On Sunday (22d), was presented, 'Ticket of Leave Man;' James Hagan filled his original *role* of Hawkshaw, the detective. This evening (23d), Mr. Booth appears as Hamlet.....The St. Charles, on the 16th and 17th, was closed, and on the 18th the 'Black Crook' burst forth in all its splendor. The denizens of the Metropolis were not slow to avail themselves of an opportunity to see the far-famed spectacular drama, and the theatre has been crowded to repletion each night of its representation, and it bids fair to keep the boards for many a night. The piece is well put upon the stage by Messrs. DeBar and McDonough, who have spared no expense to make it a success. We have four *premiere* soloists, and twenty *corypheez*. Prominent among the *danseuses* are Betty Regal, Mlle Laurent, Emily Regal, Maria Sand, Mlle Franklin, Hattie Valle and Madam McCarte, also an efficient *corps* of fifty young ladies.....At the French Opera, on the 16th, was presented 'The Queen's Musketeers;' 17th, 'Galathe;' 19th, 'La Juive,' 20th and 21st, 'Lucia De Lammermoor;' 22d, 'Le Capitaine Tic' and 'La Fille du Regiment,' with Mlle Labe'e as Marie.....At the National, the usual German opera and drama .....At the Academy, 'A Tale of Enchantment' is drawing delighted audiences. At the *matinee* purposed to be held on Christmas there will be presented to the juvenile part of the audience five thousand toys."

KATE REIGNOLDS commenced a week's engagement at the Griswold Opera House, Troy, N. Y., on Dec. 23d, making her *debut* as Kate Peyton in "Griffith Gaunt." Our correspondent "Mose" says:—"Miss Reignolds' impersonation of this character was a complete triumph; it was a superb piece of acting throughout, and received unmistakeable favor at the hands of a large and intelligent audience. Miss Reignolds' appearance on the stage is very fine, having a handsome, expressive face; her actions are graceful, easy, natural, and always lady-like. Of the company, John Davis was admirable as Griffith Gaunt, W. J. Hurley as George Neville, Henry Linden as Tom Leicester, Mrs. Laura Linden as Mercy Vint, Miss Imogene Tracy as Jane Bannister, Mrs. John Davis as Dame Vint, and Miss Maggie Parker as Caroline Ryder, were fully equal to the requirements of their parts. The same bill was repeated on Dec. 24th. For the Christmas *matinee* performance, 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' was produced to a densely crowded audience. In the evening, 'Nobody's Daughter' was presented to one of the largest houses of the season, standing room being at a discount both up and down stairs a half an hour after the doors were opened. 'Nobody's Daughter,' as played by Miss Reignolds, differs in many essential points from a version of the same play presented in in this city before. It far exceeds in power and elegance the versions adopted by other actresses, and the plot is better preserved in it. Of her impersonation of the triple *role* in this piece, I cannot speak but in terms of high commendation. The same bill was repeated on Dec. 26th. This Friday evening (27th) is set apart for her benefit, when the historical play of 'Marie Antoinette' will be given, with Miss Reignolds in the title *role*. Walter Brown, the carsman, will appear in his Indian club exercises for this occasion only."

"UNDER THE GASLIGHT" was produced at the Academy of Music, Albany, N. Y., on Dec. 23, to a crowded house, and for a first night everything is said to have worked well. The scenic effects by Wiser, and the mechanical effects by Meehan, were excellently worked. The piece is booked for a run. The cast was excellent. Page as Trafford: Chester, Sinockey; Carroll, Byke; Judge Bowling, Turner; Ryan, Bermudas; Crosbie, Low; Mrs. Jennie Corroll, Laura Courtland; Mrs. Chester, Pearl; Mrs. C. Henri, Peachblossom; Mrs. Maeder, Old Judas, all deserve praise for the manner in which they enacted their respective *roles*. Crosbie made a hit with his songs, &c. The whole is under the superintendence of Richard Farren. It has been produced nightly all the week, and at the *matinee* on Christmas and on Saturday to crowded houses. So writes our correspondent "Arry."

THERE is, says a correspondent, a first rate chance for some good theatrical troupe to make money in Lockport, N. Y.

SHERRY'S DRAMATIC COMPANY was at Erie, Pa., last week, playing to a succession of good houses. They opened on Dec. 23d with "Peep o'Day." Miss Virginia Howard and Mr J. D. Germon joined the company on Dec. 21st.

MAGGIE MITCHELL commenced an engagement at the Opera House, Newark, N. J., opening in "Fanchon," to a small house. On the 24th the same bill was repeated to another small audience, and Christmas the last appearance of Miss Mitchell. Our correspondent says:—"Mr. Collier made a great mistake in raising the prices as he did (they being just doubled), as it was the only cause of the horrid business which was done while here. John E. Owens, Mrs. D. P. Bowers, Lady Don, Mrs. Howard, E. L. Davenport and many others have done a big business here at the standard prices, and Miss Mitchell would have met with the same success had the prices remained as usual. .....Madame Janauschek opens on Dec. 30th as 'Deborah.'"

JULIA DEAN will commence an engagement at Ben De Bar's St. Louis theatre on Jan 6th.

ZOE, the "Cuban Sylph," is at the Opera House, Troy, N. Y. this week.

O. B. COLLINS has purchased H. B. Gates' well known stage horse "Black Bess," and will use her in the production of "Mazeppa" at the Savannah theatre.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON is drawing crowded houses to the National Theatre, Cincinnati, Ohio in "Rip Van Winkle" held the boards all last week, and on Dec. 30th was to be shelved for other of his pieces.

N. C. FORRESTER'S DRAMATIC COMPANY opened in Auburn, N. Y., on Dec. 23d, in the drama of 'Nobody's Daughter." On the 24th the same play was repeated, and was attended by a second large audience. The performance, says a correspondent, "gave satisfaction in every respect, and certainly the very cordial reception this organization always receives in this city is but a just testimonial of their talents. During the week they have given to large and appreciative audiences the following plays:—'Nobody's Daughter,' 'Pocahontas,' 'Fanchon,' 'Willow Copse' and 'Colleen Bawn.' Mrs. Forrester's Fanchon is certainly a representation which entitles this lady to praise; she is greatly improved since her last visit to this city. W. K. Linyard renders the various *roles* he assumes in his own inimitable style. Mrs. Sidney Wilkins in the character Fadet, in Fanchon, totally eclipsed anything of the kind we ever witnessed in this city. The troupe remain another week."

J. B. BOOTH'S BOSTON THEATRE COMPANY appeared at the Academy of Music, Providence, R. I., on Christmas night to a crowded house. "Under the Gaslight" was presented with C. R. Thorne, Jr., Lew Aldrich, Dan Maguinnis, W. M. Leman, W. F. Burroughs, H. A. Weaver, J. Taylor, Jerry Cohan, Susie Cluer, Mrs. C. M. Leslie, Mrs. Louisa Morse and others in the cast.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Omaha, "Cinderella," with Mme. Scheller as Cinderella, was produced for the first time on Dec. 23d. Our correspondent says: "The scenery, painted by Guico Methus, is really gorgeous; the mechanical arrangements, by C. Nichols, excellent, and the cast of the piece unexceptionable. Mme. Scheller's Cinderella, the very impersonation of purity and innocence, is already well known in the East, I suppose; Miss Clara Jean Walters as the dazzling Prince Felix, George Chaplin as Dandini, W. P. Smith as Pedro, Mrs. De Bar as Thisbee, and Miss Fisher as Clorinda, were perfect in their respective parts. The choruses were sung in a creditable manner. Annie Ward looked charming as the Fairy Queen. 'Cinderela' kept the boards all week, and has drawn crowded houses. On Dec. 25th it was given to have the largest house in Omaha. The price of admission is $1 all over the house here. It is really remarkable to see a theatre open all season in a place of merely 15,000 inhabitants. This production of 'Cinderella' increases the reputation of the town, which is now on a level with New York and Chicago. New York has its 'Midsummer Night's Dream' and 'Black Crook,' Chicago its 'Undine,' and Omaha its 'Cinderella.'

THE CANTON OPERA HOUSE, Ohio, was inaugurated on Dec. 24th as a dramatic temple, by B. F. Duzan, of New York. Says a correspondent:—"The building is one of the largest in the State, is magnificently decorated, and will seat about 1,500 people. The scenery and appliances which have been superintended by Mr. Ward, would do credit to our largest cities. The opening has been a success, as crowded houses have witnessed with delight the performances of the present company. The stage manager is Major Henry Lindley, and the company comprises the following ladies and gentlemen:—Rachel Denvil, Ada Marion, F. Hughes and Florence Webster; Messrs. Mortimer Murdoch, John Nunan, Tom Keene, Frank Barry, E. Gilman and Major Lindley. The opening pieces were 'Iregomar, 'Artful Dodge,' and an address by Lindley. The present stars are Mortimer Murdoch and Rachel Denvil."

AT THE OPERA HOUSE, Williamsburgh, L. I., E. Eddy and Henrietta Irving are the holiday attractions. On Christmas day two performances were given, and the house was densely packed each time.

"DOT" was produced at Selwyn's Theatre, Boston, on Dec. 23d, with Mr. Griffith as Caleb Plummer, Harry Pearson as Perrybingle, Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau as Dot, Stuart Robson as Tilly Slowboy, and Miss Harris as Mrs. Fielding, were excellent in their respective *roles*. The same piece is announced for the current week. "Maud's Peril" is announced for Jan. 6th.

"THE GOLDEN BRANCH," with De Pol's ballet troupe, have been the attractions the past week at the Continental Theatre, Boston, and continue there the present week. Moriacchi, Biasini, and Diana have all been enthusiastically received each evening.

"BLUE BEARD" has been favorably received at the Theatre Comique, Boston, and is pronounced one of the best pantomimes seen in the "Hub of the Universe" for some time. Moffit and Bartholomew have the funny business, and cause considerable merriment for the auditors.

DAN BRYANT commences his first appearance since his return from California, at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, on Jan. 13th, for two weeks, and goes thence to New Orleans, on Feb. 3d, for thirteen nights, and Mobile Feb. 17th, for twelve nights.

JOSEPH PROCTOR closed his engagement at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on Dec. 28th. On Dec. 30th, Harry Clarke, the leading man, was to have had a benefit. He announced "The Man of Destiny" and "Slasher and Crasher." On the 2d inst., J. P. Price is up for a benefit, when a number of volunteers will appear. On Jan. 6th Maggie Mitchell takes a benefit.

"NOBODY'S DAUGHTER," after a brilliant run at the Boston Museum, gives place this week to a dramatization of "No Thoroughfare," by L. R. Shewell and Fred Williams.

LOTTA was at the Mobile, Ala., theatre last week.

MRS F. B. CONWAY re-appears at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, N. Y., this week.

THE OPERA HOUSE, Norfolk, Va., opened on Dec. 25th, Addie Kunkel manageress, and Geo. Kunkel, director. "Kathleen Mavourneen" was the opening piece, with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Watkins in the leading *roles*. The stock company consists of W. Davis, J. H. Phillips, S. J. Barth, E. D. Langler, S. Wilson, J. Rung, Mr. Kean, G. Halstead, E. Johnson, Mrs. Morrell, Mrs. Nash, and Addie Kunkel. On Dec. 27th, "Daughter of the Regiment" was performed.

THE JEAN LANDER COMBINATION is at the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., this week.

THE NEW OPERA HOUSE, at Elmira, N. Y., is said to be doing a fair business. Mr. Waller's Hamlet was received by a large audience for two nights. Mrs. Waller's Elizabeth was played last week. On Dec. 28th, "Macbeth" was erected by the largest house; Mrs. Waller appeared as Iago.

Circuses.

DAN CASTELLO'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE was at Jackson, Miss., on Dec. 21st, and was to be in Vicksburg on Dec. 23d, on their way to Memphis. Joe Fish joined the company last week, with a beautiful grey mare, which he bought for his son Charles, the bare-back rider. The company is comprised of the following persons:—Dan Castello, Charley Fish, Dick Hannon, John Sanderson, La Petite Minnie, Madame Pauline, Bob Ellingham, Billy Aymar, Egbert Howe, Ulm Hill, Charles Dickerson, Charley Seaman, Madame Castello, Tom Peppers, and Prof. Hall, the lion tamer.

SAM RIKEHART, the leaper, is at present laying off at his residence, in Louisville, Ky.

BILLY VERSHAY, clown, left Louisville for Texas, on Dec. 23d.

CIRCUS AND SIDE SHOW MANAGERS desiring to procure tents of various kinds and sizes, should not fail to read James Martin & Son's advertisement in the CLIPPER.

JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS was to be at Mobile, Ala., on Dec. 23d, 24th 25th and 26th.

HAIGHT AND CHAMBERS' CIRCUS is in Texas.

JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE opens in New Orleans on Dec. 30th.

Negro Minstrelsy.

CALIXA LAVALLEE, the violinist and musical director of Duprez and Benedict's Minstrels, is said to have been married at Lowell, Mass., Dec. 21st to Miss Josephine De Gentilly, of that place.

SKIFF AND GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS are at Dayton, Ohio, on the 1st inst. and Columbus 3d.

MANAGER HOOLEY, of minstrel fame in Brooklyn, has withdrawn "Norwood," and revives this week the previously successful burlesque of "Under the Lamp Light," which for thirty consecutive nights attracted crowded houses to this hall. George Christy's engagement continues, and he appears in two favorite characters.

LONG AND PELL'S MINSTRELS performed in Suffield, Conn., on Christmas eve.

CARNCROSS AND DIXEY'S MINSTRELS, Philadelphia, have had a succession of crowded houses during the week, the house being twice jammed on Christmas. The pantomime of the "Magic Pearl"—placed upon the stage in a careful manner, and performed much better than we could expect from a minstrel company—has made a decided hit, and promises to run for some time.

W. S BUDWORTH is the present stage manager of the Philadelphia Opera Hofise, of which Tunison & Co's Minstrels are the occupants.

MORRIS BROTHERS' MINSTRELS, from Boston, occupied Concert Hall, Philadelphia, during the past week, but though they give a very fair performance their success pecuniarily has not been great. They remain there the current week, closing on the 4th inst.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS have been doing a lively business during the holidays at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati. Codona and wife have been re-engaged for another week. Tom Baker, Ethiopian comedian, put in an appearance on Dec. 30. Davis, in his laughable farce of the "Check Taker," has been one of the principal attractions. He will leave the party soon.

AT WILSON'S MINSTRELS, St. Louis, Mo., the bill presented for the holidays has been attracting large houses. Lew Brimmer, the banjo soloist, made his first appearance on Dec. 23d, and was well received. Our correspondent says:—"His imitation of the chime bells was beautifully done and reminded us of the days of Hi. Rumsey. Cal Wagner has become a decided favorite; but I would say for his benefit that his local hits are decidedly too one-sided. At the *matinee* and evening performance on Christmas day, hundreds of amusement seekers were turned away. The burlesque scene of 'New Year's Calls' will be presented next (this) week.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S Minstrels appear at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., Dec. 31 and Jan. 1, for the benefit of their agent, the veteran bill poster, Col. Joe Blakeslee.

DICK SANDS' MINSTRELS appeared at City Hall, Providence, R. I., on December 24, 25, and 26. The house on Christmas night was crowded. This troupe is "to lay off on their oars" for the present.

LA RUE'S MINSTRELS, failing to meet with success in the legitimate business, have resorted to the gift show business.

BUCKLEY'S MINSTRELS are advertised to appear in Troy, N. Y., on January 4th, for one night. They will be followed on the 5th by Duprez and Benedict, also for one night.

THE BANJO CHAMPIONSHIP still seems to be an open question, as will be seen by cards in our advertising columns. That from Frank Converse gives a truthful version of his position, and of his formal resignation from the stage and banjoic honors so manifestly his due. J. K. Buckley's is another of the cards, and is of sufficient importance and interest for those to whom it is addressed and others to read.

Music Halls.

AT THE VARIETIES, Memphis, Tenn., the principal attractions presented are Misses Sallie F. Eldridge, Kate Partington and Norah Irwin, who appear in ballads and dances. The "double song and dance" of these ladies takes well.

SHOREY AND GREEN are meeting with success at their music hall, New Haven, Conn., we are told. On Dec. 20th they were the recipients of a benefit at Union Hall, on which occasion a number of shekels were added to their exchequer. As will be seen by advertisement, they are in want of a lady vocalist and pianist.

MISS KITTY BLOOMER, a clever *danseuse*, fine vocalist, and a graceful actress, died in New Orleans, La., on Dec. 16th. She was engaged by John Becker to fill an engagement for the season at the Ruth Concert Saloon in that city. She arrived in New Orleans on Dec. 8th, and appeared on the boards of the Ruth the same evening. She grew in favor with the audience from the first day to the last. On Dec. 11th she was attacked with cholera, of which there was a few cases in the city at the time. On the first symptoms of illness medical assistance was procured and experienced nurses employed. Drs. Adler and McKelvy, two physicians of great skill and long practice, were summoned, who applied themselves with assiduity to the task of saving poor Kitty Bloomer from the fell destroyer who held her in his grasp, but all in vain. She sank perceptibly from day to day, and finally died, just four days after she was attacked. As soon as the physicians declared that there was danger of a fatal result, the proprietor had his saloon closed, in order to give her the benefit of perfect quiet, as they lived over the hall. Mr. Becker procured a sepulchre for Kitty in the Louisa street cemetery, to which she was followed by a small cortege of sincere mourners, for she was known to be a young lady of excellent character and kind in all her social relations with her fellow beings. Mr. Becker is to be commended for the part he took in her care while sick and her funeral after death.

PROF. WILLIS COBB, the American trainer, was to have been the recipient of a benefit at the Varieties, Memphis, Tenn., on the 26th ult.

THE VIRGINIA VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va, opened on Dec. 23d, but had to close in consequence of the Mayor refusing to grant a license.

AT MILLWARD'S VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., Billy Chambers and Billy Diamond are at the ends, with J. L. Keene in the middle. John Cotton is comic vocalist and balladist. Kate Clare, vocalist; Emma March, *danseuse*; Harry Jefferson, song and dance, and Millie Henrietta, jiggist, are attached to this establishment.

ARMIE GIBBONS and Nellie Huntly, double song and dance and double clogists, close their present stay in Harrisburg, Pa., where they played a successful three weeks' engagement at the Germania, on the 4th, and open in Washington, D. C., on the 6th inst., at Metropolitan Hall. Managers wishing to secure them will find their card and address elsewhere.

FOX'S AMERICAN, Philadelphia, has had a fine week's business, the new spectacle *ballet* of "Zozo" attracting very large audiences. The comic pantomime of 'The Magic Pearl" is also given at this house, where Eph Horn and other favorite performers combine to make up an excellent programme.

THE PALACE VARIETIES, Cincinnati, Ohio, continue to meet with success, we are told. Mrs. Frank Drew, Nellie Florence and Miss Collins, vocalist, were to put in an appearance on Dec. 30. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Blanchard, and their trained dogs, are underlined.

A LADY VOCALIST and a feminine jig footist are advertised for by Messrs. Fitzpatrick and Williams, for their American Concert Hall at Albany, N. Y.

GUS CLARK AND CHARLIE SPENCER have met with success in their new music hall enterprise at Buffalo, N. Y., as the hall has been crowded each evening. Lizzie Philips has made a hit by her singing.

LAWRENCE'S GERMANIA, Harrisburg, Pa., continues to attract good houses. During holiday week an original burlesque entitled "Under the Moonlight," written and arranged for this establishment by Mr. J. W. Berkley, was produced. The company at present consists of J. W. Berkley, Charley Gardner, Tom Hayes, Prof. Brooks, J. H. Donell, Lizzie La Grange, Emma Lloyd, Annie Gibbons and Nellie Howard.

THE CONKLING BROTHERS, assisted by Prof. Oglesby, Millie Flora, and others, were announced to give two performances at Norristown, Pa., on Dec. 25th.

FULTON KNIGHT, with a company consisting of Tom McIntyre, Harry Wells, Lewis Gumpert, the Parker Sisters, etc., opened a concert hall at Petroleum Centre, Pa., last week.

THE VARIETIES is the name of a new place of amusement lately opened in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., at City Hall. The company consists of Billy Freer, Fred. Williams, Millie Blair, Walley Price, Gip Green, Bob Pamater, J. W. Burns and Leonora Creed.

AT THE OLYMPIC, New Orleans, the usual variety entertainment is nightly presented. Johnny Reddon put in an appearance on Dec. 12th.

Miscellaneous.

ALEX. Y LEE, of Columbia, S. C., is exhibiting a panorama of that city, "As It Was And As It Is," through the interior towns of North Carolina.

AUGUSTA ST. CLAIR is delivering her lecture, entitled "Marriage no Lottery." (with gilt enterprise accompaniment) through the State of North Carolina. She was to hold forth at Raleigh on Dec. 23d.

KENNEDY, the Scottish Vocalist, gave "Twa nights wi' Burns" at Richmond, Va., on Dec. 26th and 27th.

MARSHALL AND DOYLE'S JAPANESE were at the Wilmington (N. C.) Theatre, on Dec. 23d, 24th, 25th and 26th, and Raleigh, N. C., 27th and 28th.

THE HERNANDLE JUVENILE TROUPE opened at the Adelphi Theatre, Nashville, Tenn., on Dec. 24.

CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXAL TROUPE performed at St. James Hall, Buffalo, N. Y., on the 20th and 21st ult., Cleveland, Ohio, Brainard's Hall, 25th and 26th, and were to go to Toledo 31st and Jan. 1st, Jackson, Mich., 3d, and Kalamazoo Jan. 10th.

PHILLIPS' HALL, Richmond, Va., a renewed and improved institution, and having conveniences for concerts, lectures, minstrel and dramatic performances, is highly approved of by those who have rented it, and a positive endorsement of the same by W. Arlington, of Arlington's Minstrels, will be found appended to an advertisement in another column.

CHAMPION SKATERS, either male or female, are advertised for in our skating column by M. C. Campbell, of Philadelphia.

A FLUTE AND PICCOLO PLAYER advertises for an engagement in another column.

"SOMEBODY'S STOCKING" is the title of a theatrical story by Olive Logan, which is much read and much liked. Those wishing to go in for "Somebody's Stocking" should read advertisement elsewhere.

WRITING AND COPYING is the kind of employment sought for by one who advertises over the name of H. Selwyn in another column.

PROF. AND MAD. MACALISTER open in Dayton, Ohio, on Jan. 31, for three nights and go thence to Richmond, Ind., for six nights commencing on Jan. 7th.

WARREN'S MILTONIAN TABLEAUX opened in Evansville, Ind., on Dec. 23d, for one week.

NORDHEIMER'S HALL, Montreal, C. E., was entirely destroyed by fire on Dec. 23d.

A. A. GRIFFITH, the elocutionist, who has been delivering lectures on elocution, and teaching the art before the Columbian College at Washington, D. C., gave an entertainment of readings on Dec. 23d, at the Law College Building, Washington, to a very appreciative audience, the hall being densely crowded. The poems of the "Raven" and "Ballu," were delivered.

SOLOS FOR THE CORNET, consisting of pieces of various titles, at $1 50 each, may be procured by addressing L. A. Blanchard, of Boston, as per advertisement.

J. D. NEWCOMB, known in the profession as advance agent for various companies, continues confined to his room at the Elm Street House, Boston, with rheumatism. Mr. Newcomb has been sick for over a year, and we sincerely trust that he will soon get about again, and pursue his professional duties.

GIBBONOISE, the contortionist, so well known by show people and sight seers, advertises in the CLIPPER for an engagement.

HARTZ is in Brooklyn all this week.

BLIND TOM is traveling through this State.

A DOUBLE-HEADED CALF, for which the owner is said to have refused $6,000, was recently poisoned in Phillipsburg, N. J.

"THE DOUBLE-HEADED GIRL"—as the gentlemanly blower in front of the house calls "it"—is on exhibition in one of the rooms of what was once Jones' Hotel, Chestnut above Sixth, Philadelphia. Judging by the attendance outside, the man who "talks up" the show is a greater curiosity than the double-headed party inside.

SHOES OR CLOGS, fancy and plain, for clog-dancing, are manufactured by Richard Thompson, of Pittsburgh, Pa. Those wishing to procure such can address him as instructed in a card in our advertising columns.

MELODEON HALL, Bellefontaine, O., which has been entirely renewed, and has all the appointments for shows of various descriptions, may now be rented on reasonable terms by addressing Polock & Marquis, as per advertisement.

AN AGENT for an old established troupe is advertised for by "Integrity" in another column.

THE PEAK FAMILY OF BELL RINGERS are said to be drawing good houses to The Fourth Street Theatre, Cincinnati, where they will remain this week.

ALLYNE the wizard appeared at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., Dec. 24th, 27th and 28th, and opens at Music Hall, Hartford, Dec. 30th, for one week.

D. G. RUMSEY'S attention is hereby called to an advertisement in another column.

THE FUSI YAMO JAPANESE TROUPE appeared at the Academy of Music, Providence, R. I., Dec. 26th, 27th and 28th.

THE NEW OPERA HOUSE just completed in Newport, R. I., is to be dedicated on Dec. 30th by the Fusi Yamo Japs.

"THE FAKER OF VISHNU" appears for one week at Newburg, N. Y., on the 1st inst.

A PANORAMA OF IRELAND, of large dimensions, with curtain, etc., is advertised for sale cheap in another column.

BURTIS' OPERA HOUSE, Davenport, Iowa, is a new place of amusement, just erected by Dr. Burtis, and opened for the first time on Dec. 26th. It is a fine brick edifice, on a basement of Davenport stone, with finishing moulding, sills, etc., of LeClaire stone. It is 128 feet deep by 76 feet wide, and the whole interior not cut up into numerous auxilliary compartments, but entirely devoted to the legitimate purposes of a house of entertainment. The style is composite with an arched entrance, 22 by 24 feet, leading into a *salle de reception*, with cloak and waiting rooms. The interior is admirably managed for seeing and acoustics, and all the seats are easy of access and equally valuable, from the admirable manner in which sloping floors have been managed. The entire house will accommodate 1900 people. The house is lighted by eight double cone reflectors, and chaste lamps in brackets. The fresco adornments are superb, and a vignette portrait of Shakspeare is over the curtain.

ELY HALL, Elmira, is undergoing repairs and will be ready for show in the course of two months.

Amateur.

THE BOOTHENIAN DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, of Philadelphia, gave a performance of "Lucretia Borgia" on Dec. 26th. A correspondent says:—"Mr. Danenhower was well up in the lines of Gennaro; the same may be said of Mr. Buck as Maffio, Mr. Thomas as Duke D'Este, and the Gulietta of Mr. Tustin. Mr. Coleman played Jeppo; Mr. Barclay, Ascanio; Mr. Stephens, Apostolo, and Mr. Howard, Oliferno. Miss Baker's Lucretia was a fine piece of acting. Miss Graham played the Princess."

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

"NO THOROUGHFARE," now in the course of preparation at the Adelphi Theatre, London, Eng., and in which Mr. Fechter will appear, will consist of at least fifteen scenes, and will last the entire evening.

JOHN S. CLARKE'S last appearance at the St. James' Theatre, London, Eng., was to take place on Dec. 21st.

THE AMERICAN CIRCUS continues at the Amphitheatre, London, Eng.

DESTRUCTION BY FIRE OF A PARIS THEATRE.—The suburban Theatre of Belleville was burnt to the ground early on the morning of Dec. 11th. Five firemen were badly burnt, and one is missing. It is feared also that two persons employed about the theatre have perished in the flames. Nothing is known concerning the origin of the disaster.

"OUR AMERICAN COUSIN" was revived at the Haymarket Theatre, London, Eng., on Dec. 9th, with Sothern as Dundreary.

THE MUSICAL UNION gift of 100 florins to the violin prize at the Vienna Conservatorio of Music, has been awarded to a Russian, Adolphe Brodsky.

"THE GRAND DUCHESS" continues to be greeted with large audiences in Paris. During the two hundred performances of this comic opera, the public have seen three Grand Duchesses, Mesdames Schneider, Garait, and Lise Tantin; two Generals Boum, Conder and Christian; three Pauls, Messrs. Grenier, Aurele and Hittemans; two Barons, Messrs. Kopp and Blondelet; three Vaudas, Mdlles Garait, Vernet and Daumont. M. Dupuis is the only one who went through the two hundred nights as Fritz.

THE ACTRESSES OF PARIS seem fond of playing men's parts, as the following will prove:—Mdlle Laurent is playing Jack Sheppard, in "Chevalier du Broullard," at the Odeon; Jane Essler plays Mario, in "Les Beaux Messieurs," at the Porte St. Martin; Mdlle Dugueret plays Denizet, in "Usurier du Village," at the Dejazet; the actress of the same name plays Bonaparte, in "Bonaparte a Bienne;" at the Opera Comique, Madame Galli Marie plays Vendredi, in "Robinson Crusoe;" and lastly, at the Gaite, Madame Judith plays Hamlet.

MAD. ANNA BISHOP, at last advices, was about to proceed on a tour in the interior of India, by the East India Railway to the North-west provinces—the Punjaub, Oudh, and the Hill Sanctaria of Simla and Mussoorie.

JOHN T. RAYMOND was announced to make his last appearance in London, Eng., at the Haymarket Theatre, on Dec. 16th, in "The Specire Bridegroom."

A NEW FEATURE.—At some of the Parisian theatres play-bills of the performance are now sold which contain in the centre a photograph of some remarkable scene in the drama which is being played. The Vaudeville, the Opera Comique, and the Ambigu, are the houses wherein at present they may be obtained.

AMUSEMENTS.

FRANK B. CONVERSE'S CARD
TO WHOEVER IT MAY INTEREST.

I have read the reply (?) of the Dobson Brothers to J. K. Buckley's banjo challenge which appeared in the last issue of the Clipper, and the unwarrantable connection they have made of my name with the affair, induces me, in my own behalf to reply, simply in order to dispose of the subject finally, as far as I am concerned.

In reference to the "standing challenge" which they mention, it is merely necessary to refer to the back issues of the Clipper containing the controversy which was decidedly in my favor throughout; for they positively refused to accept of COMPETENT MUSICIANS EITHER IN OR OUT OF THE MINSTREL PROFESSION TO ACT AS JUDGES, consequently entirely precluding the possibility of a FAIR CONTEST, and thus terminating the affair in a manner much to THEIR satisfaction. Shortly after my engagement with the Christy Minstrels, in London, I withdrew finally from the stage—a fact well known by friends and public generally—laying aside the banjo and devoting my energies to a different pursuit; and, since then my only connection with that instrument being to impart instruction to two or three of my former pupils—Mr. J. K. Buckley being one of them—my only recompense being the gratification of a desire for the advancement of the banjo upon the correct principles of music; and so far, through Mr. Buckley, my anticipations have been most happily realized. And I may in this connection add, for the benefit of whom it may concern, that the gentleman continues to be my pupil, and the longer the delay the more difficult will become the task of vanquishing him. In conclusion I will state that I am no longer an aspirant for banjoic fame—an ambition long since fully gratified—and that any further allusions to me in the banjo controversy business will not be noticed, as the subject in THIS SHAPE neither interests nor concerns me.

Respectfully, &c.,
39-1t* FRANK B. CONVERSE.

J. K. BUCKLEY'S CARD
TO THE DOBSON BROTHERS.

The ludicrous attempt at misconstruction, as well as misapplication exhibited by you in your great effort to evade a manly contest with me, basing your GRAVE OBJECTIONS and refusal to accept entirely upon the points of my being AN AMATEUR, AND A PUPIL OF MR. FRANK B. CONVERSE'S, will hardly be considered satisfactory by the public, and I view it only as a direct evasion of my challenge, attributable to your want of confidence in your abilities. It is generally understood that persons who assume to be "kings," "masters," "champions," &c., must be ready to vindicate their assumptions against all who may aspire to any of these positions, WHETHER THEY BE AMATEURS OR PUPILS, and certainly should not strive to prevent a fair contest, by introducing such absurd objections. My challenge was given in good faith, and your refusal to accept being so definite, I now claim the superiority, but still leave the challenge open to you; for if you think I am not sufficiently entitled to the position, I am ready at any time, on ten minutes notice, to compete with you as per my challenge; and finally, I now extend my challenge to your superiors in banjo playing.

Yours, &c.,
J. K. BUCKLEY,
578 Hudson street,
39-1t* Pupil of Frank B. Converse.

WE ARE THE ONLY AUTHORIZED AGENTS
for Messrs. SPAULDING & BIDWELL, Managers of the Olympic Theatre, St. Louis, and Academy of Music, New Orleans. First class talent can always secure an engagement.
39-1t LOWELL & SIMMONDS, 609 Broadway.

AMUSEMENTS.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY
Doors open at 7; begins at 7½.
POSITIVELY THE LAST WEEK OF THE BLACK CROOK.
MONDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1867,
will be performed the celebrated spectacular drama, entitled
THE BLACK CROOK,
introducing Jarrett & Palmer's great Parisienne Ballet Troupe, as witnessed by over 1,000,000 persons.
All the Premiers and full corps will appear in new Ballads.
THE GUARDE IMPERIALE AND CHILD VIVANDIERE in their Military Movements, Belle Vivandiere, etc. Splendid Scenery, Costumes, and Effects.
SATURDAY NEXT, AT 1, FAREWELL MATINEE OF THE BLACK CROOK.
In preparation, THE WHITE FAWN, a new fairy extravaganza.
As necessary to the production of which, this establishment WILL BE CLOSED after SATURDAY EVENING, Jan. 4, 1868.
Seats secured six days in advance.

OLYMPIC THEATRE. Begins at 8.
JAMES E. MAYES.....Lessee
GEORGE L FOX.....Stage Manager
CLIFTON W. TAYLEURE.....Business Manager
1868. NEW YEAR FESTIVAL. 1868.
Tenth week of the great Shakespeare's Spectacle,
A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.
With its rare wealth of
EXQUISITE PAINTING, SHAKESPEARE'S POETRY, MENDELSSOHN'S MUSIC, SHAKESPEARE'S HUMOR, TRANSFORMATIONS, DELIGHTFUL SINGING, RICH COMIC ACTING.
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL COMBINATION EVER OFFERED IN AMERICA.
G. L. FOX.....as.....Bottom.
MISS ROSA COOKE.....as.....Oberon
MATINEE 1½ EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
Seats should be secured at least three days in advance.
THRONGED EVERY NIGHT.

WORRELL SISTERS'
NEW YORK THEATRE,
728 and 730 Broadway.
EVERY NIGHT
AND
SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
UNDER
THE
GASLIGHT,
Daly's great, successful Drama, with its
WONDROUS
RAILROAD SENSATION,
And scenes of
LOVE AND LIVE
In these times.
EPTRA HOLIDAY MATINEE
ON
NEW YEAR'S DAY,
TUESDAY,
BENEFIT OF C. T. PARSLOE, JR.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE,
Twenty-fourth Street, adjoining Fifth Avenue Hotel.
POSITIVELY LAST THREE NIGHTS.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, AND WEDNESDAY, AND WEDNESDAY MATINEE, AT 2 P. M.
RAPTUROUS SUCCESS OF THE ORIGINAL BURLESQUE, YE GRAND QUEEN BESS.

YE GRAND	RECEIVED NIGHTLY BY DE-	QUEEN	BESS.
YE GRAND	LIGHTED AUDIENCES	QUEEN	BESS.
YE GRAND	WITH	QUEEN	BESS.
YE GRAND	SHOUTS OF APPLAUSE.	QUEEN	BESS.
YE GRAND	BESS REVIEWS THE PINK	QUEEN	BESS.
YE GRA

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR MISCELLANEOUS Advertisements, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR NOTICES—to be incorporated in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line*; the same notice not to be inserted more than once.

IN OUR LEADED OR EDITORIAL COLUMNS nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for a free and independent expression of our own opinions.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.

A LIBERAL DEDUCTION from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer *in advance*.

ADVERTISEMENTS should be sent in by noon of Mondays, at latest, to ensure their appearance in that week's issue.

ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned:

FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, Brooklyn.
OPEN THE YEAR ROUND. NO CLOSING FOR REPAIRS.
The House has been Repainted and Redecorated, and the Company Reconstructed for 1867 and '68. The Company as now organized embraces a larger array of First Class Talent than has ever been concentrated in a Minstrel Troupe, embracing Comedians, Tragedians, Vocalists, Dancers and Instrumentalists, who will appear nightly in their Minstrel Illustrations. First class artists, particularly those having specialties, can always secure an opening by addressing R. M. HOOLEY, Proprietor. 24-tf

MAUD'S PERIL,
A DRAMA, IN FOUR ACTS,
BY WATTS PHILLIPS, ESQ.,
Author of the "Dead Heart," "Nobody's Child," "Theodora," "Ticket of Leave," etc.,
As first produced at the Adelphi Theatre, London, Oct. 23, and Wallack's Theatre, New York, Dec. 6, 1867.

This is the very best of this popular author's very effective dramas, and has been performed with great success at the Adelphi Theatre, London, and at Wallack's Theatre, New York. There is not a tame scene in this drama. The poorest company can make much of it—but in the hands of good performers it must be a triumphant and lasting success.

This edition is the only one published, and has every possible information, including a Description of the Costume, Cast of the Characters, Entrances and Exits, Relative Positions of the Performers on the Stage, and the whole of the Stage Business.

Price 15 cents. Copies mailed, postage paid. Address
39-1t* R. M. DE WITT, Publisher, 13 Frankfort st., N. Y.

A CARD FROM CHARLES E. DOBSON.
TO BANJO PLAYERS.
In reply to the many Banjo Challenges which have appeared in the Press throughout the United States, I would respectfully state that I have had a surfeit of Banjo notoriety, having traveled over the United States and Europe, and having met with every success that is to be obtained from that instrument, the highest musical compliments having been paid to me by such gentlemen as Jullien of London, Thos. Baker and Ed. Mullenhauer of New York City, and the entire musical world, all of whom have told me a thousand times that my talent was thrown away on the Banjo; and I must say that I have often regretted that I did not select an instrument of more capability. During my engagement with Mr. Mullenhauer I played the Banjo in the orchestra at Wallack's Theatre, having the honor of receiving great appreciation from a fashionable audience and the musical critics nightly. After eleven years of hard perseverance I have succeeded in gaining the pinnacle of fame as a Banjoist, and as a natural consequence I am annoyed by Banjo Challenges from every quarter. In conclusion I would say a few words to Banjo Players in general. In the future I will notice no Banjo Challenge, come from whom it may; I must say I have succeeded in curing myself of a disease called "Banjo on the Brain." If it will be any gratification to any party to claim superiority I have nothing to say. Wishing them all the joy they can derive during their hallucination, permit me to sign myself, CHAS. E. DOBSON.
Pittsburgh, Dec. 26, 1867. 39-1t*

ALBERT A. WYATT, Juveniles and Light Comedy, would be pleased to negotiate with responsible managers. Address Station A, New York City. 39-2t*

COPYING.--I wish a situation in some Theatre, or with some actor, to do writing or copying, where rapid writing and a close attention to business is requisite, and where I can have a chance to learn the general business of the stage. Address H. SELWYN,
39-1t* Care New York Clipper.

TENT FOR SALE CHEAP.
100 Foot Top and Sides 12 Feet High. Apply to
39-1t* HENRY SPARKS, 173 South st., New York.

FLUTE AND PICCOLO PLAYER
Requires an engagement.
One who is well up in the business. Address
39-2t* O. E. B., P. O., London, Ontario.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY
SPAULDING'S COMBINATION
OF
VOCALISTS, VIOLINISTS, HARPISTS, COMEDIANS
AND
SWISS BELL RINGERS,
Now returning from a three months' tour through the British Provinces, will visit the principal cities and towns in the
NEW ENGLAND STATES
on their way to the West, assisted by
GEORGIE DEAN SPAULDING,
THE GREATEST HARPIST IN THE WORLD,
and the Only Lady who performs three tunes at one time.
MISS KATE HUTCHINSON, Comedienne and Vocalist.
MR. JAMES HENRI, Solo Concertina Player.
MASTER HENRY, Juvenile Comedian.
MR. W. P. SPAULDING, Harpist.
MR. HARRY EADES, the Great Eccentric Humorist and Comic Singer, from London, his first appearance in this country. Together with a complete corps of
SWISS BELL PLAYERS.
The most artistic and pleasing entertainment traveling, combining Harmony with Mirth, the Poetry of Music and the Comedy of Melody.
WM. P. SPAULDING, Manager and Proprietor.
SAMUEL N. WILDER, Business Agent. 37-3m

LEAVITT, WILD & EAGAN'S MINSTREL AND VARIETY AGENCY, No. 189 BOWERY, NEW YORK CITY.—Having established ourselves, we are now prepared to treat with managers of MINSTREL AND VARIETY TROUPES; also, FIRST CLASS PERFORMERS in the above line of business, our facilities being such that we shall be able to give entire satisfaction. We are also prepared to furnish NEW ACTS, SONGS AND DANCES, BANJO SOLOS, PATHETIC BALLADS, STUMP SPEECHES, PRINTED AND MANUSCRIPT PLAYS, and all new SENSATIONS, PHOTOGRAPHS of all the CELEBRITIES in and out of the PROFESSION, ETHIOPIAN WIGS of every description—in fact everything appertaining to the profession, at the lowest market prices. Particular attention paid to YOUNG PERSONS wishing to ADOPT THE STAGE as a PROFESSION.
N. B.—SCENERY FURNISHED FOR TRAVELING COMPANIES AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE. 39-1t*

SOLOS FOR THE CORNET.--Cornet Solos, with Piano Accompaniment. Alexis and De Beriot's Concerto, by Hartmann. Price $1 50 each. "Whirlwind." "Emily," "Levyathan" and "Best Shot" Polkas, by Levy. Price $1 each. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Imported by
39-6t* L. A. BLANCHARD, 69 Court st., Boston, Mass.

SEVENTH STREET
OPERA HOUSE,
Seventh street below Arch.
L. V. TUNISON & CO.....Proprietors.
TUNISON & CO'S MINSTRELS.
Family Resort. Grand Drawing Room Entertainment. Crowded houses, delighted audiences. The Cream of the Profession, such as W. S. Budworth, J. H. Budworth, Frank Moran, Johnny Mack, W. Allen, C. Henry, C. Church, H. F. Shattuck, and a number of other celebrities. Strangers visiting Philadelphia should not fail to see the beautiful Temple of Minstrelsy. 29-1t

MR. R. JOHNSTON
AND MISS NELLIE GERMON.
These popular artists, now fulfilling an engagement in this city, have the last new sensations, "The Heart of the Great City," "The River Pirates," and "No Thoroughfare." The above are now ready to negotiate with managers for their production.
39-1t* R. JOHNSTON, Bowery Theatre, N. Y.

TO MANAGERS.--MISS MARY E. SMITH would like to negotiate for First Chambermaids and Boys. Excellent wardrobe and references. Address P. O., New York City. 39 2t*

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada.—E. MILES, Lessee and Manager. Managers of Theatrical Companies, Minstrel Troupes, Acrobatic, Gymnastic, or Panoramic Performances, will please make note of the change in the Lessee and Manager of the above Theatre, in the flourishing city of Ottawa, the Capital of the Dominion of Canada. I have thoroughly renovated and cleaned this building, so as to render it not only fit for performances, but more inviting and comfortable for an audience. Will hold 1,000 people and seat 900. There are twelve good Scenes, Drop Curtain (new), 24x21, with Flies, Wings, Set Cottage, etc. Stage 36 feet deep, with Cut Traps. For particulars as to rent, printing, etc., address
E. MILES, Lessee and Manager,
39-3t* London Music Store, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada.

CROWDED NIGHTLY,
HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE TURNED AWAY AT
SHOREY & GREEN'S
NEW OPERA CONCERT HALL,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.
THE BEST SHOW IN THE WORLD.
SHOREY & GREEN, Proprietors.
N. B.—WANTED,
A GOOD LADY VOCALIST,
that can play the piano. Salary, $18 per week. Address as above, or apply at Revere House, N. Y., on New Year's day. 39-1t*

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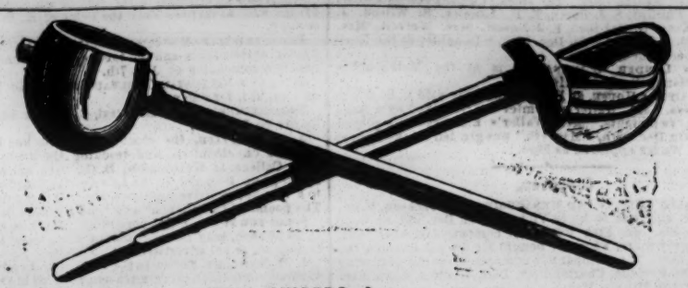

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